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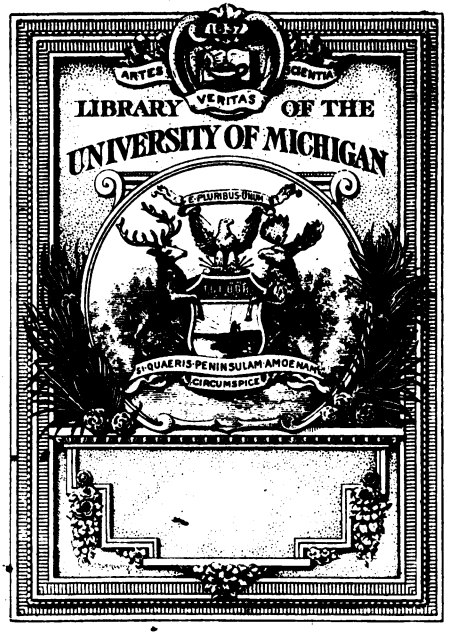
Thoughts that Inspire

GEORGE H. KNOX

VOL. I



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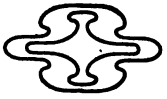
THOUGHTS THAT INSPIRE

Volume I

ARRANGED AND COMPILED BY

GEORGE H. KNOX

Author of "Ready Money"



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DES MOINES, IOWA

1905

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A WORD OF APPRECIATION.

"No man liveth unto himself." Without co-operation, civilization would cease to exist. The brilliant gems of thought of this and other ages are the inspiration of the present. For "Thoughts That Inspire" we are indebted to those who have gone, but whose words will inspire mankind forever; and to the men of the present, the great living, breathing engines of progress whose lives are shortened, but whose names are made immortal in their toil for humanity and for the glory of achievement.

To these giants of our own day we are under the greatest obligations—especially to such men as Orison Swett Marden, to whom the whole world is indebted for the magazine *Success*, and for the many splendid books which he has written; the great preacher and author, Newell Dwight Hillis, whose books are inspiring humanity; and George Horace Lorimer, editor of the *Saturday Evening Post*, to whom we are indebted for many of our best quotations.

The great poets, whose inspiring lines appear in these volumes, are blessing humanity, and their poems should be in every home. We desire to express publicly our appreciation of their kindness in permitting us to use their songs of inspiration. We wish also to thank the publishers of the magazines who have given

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these poems to the world for their courtesy in allowing us to reprint. Most of the poems of Alfred J. Waterhouse, Ernest Neal Lyon, George Shepard Burleigh, Holman F. Day, and Wm. J. Lampton have appeared in the magazine *Success*.

In the selection of quotations for these books, our friends have been most generous. We are under obligations to our entire office force for the contribution of their favorite quotations, and for their words of encouragement.

We are under special obligations to James Alexander Beattie, A.M., LL.D., ex-President of the Nebraska State Normal School, and of Hiram College, who was in our employ during the year 1904, and whose time and attention were given almost exclusively to the collection of quotations for "Thoughts That Inspire."

The poems in both volumes have been selected and arranged by Daisy Maytum Kelso, who has assisted us more in the compilation of these books than has any other one person.

G. H. K.

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INTRODUCTION.

THE two volumes of "Thoughts That Inspire," which we are now ready to submit to the reading public, are the result of the present universal demand for literature which teems with life and enthusiasm. The spirit of to-day tends more and more toward action—tireless, unceasing endeavor and aspiration—and in no place does the age manifest this spirit more than in its writings. To collect and preserve in an acceptable form all the gems of inspiring thought which may be selected from the literature of the ages is a task impossible of accomplishment. We do not claim to have condensed into so small a space *all* of the "thoughts that inspire." We have simply chosen those gems of poetry and prose which, after months of careful and painstaking research and study, appeal to *us* as being the most inspiring productions of past and present literature. We have been obliged to omit much that we should have liked to embody. We wish it had been possible to use half the brilliant gems we have garnered, but we could not do so without making our books cumbersome. While using much of the genius of the past, we have tried to infuse into these volumes the inspiring and exhilarating spirit of the present.

We have enjoyed our work of research and investigation; it has been a source of constant inspiration to

us. Knowing that, however incomplete, these volumes contain an abundance of the very essence of inspiring thought from the grandest men and women who ever lived, they should, the compilers and publishers feel, have a place in every library throughout the land.

THE PUBLISHERS.

INTRODUCTORY QUOTATIONS.

Why aren't more gems from our great authors scattered over the country? Great books aren't within everybody's reach.—S. T. COLERIDGE.

A collection of rare thoughts is nothing less than a cabinet of intellectual gems.—WILLIAM B. SPRAGUE.

It often happens that the quotations constitute the most valuable part of a book.—VICESIMUS KNOX.

The art requires more delicacy in the practice than those conceive who can see nothing more in a quotation than an extract.—ISAAC DISRAELI.

Every book is a quotation; every house is a quotation out of all forests and mines and stone-quarries, and every man is a quotation from all his ancestors.

—RALPH WALDO EMERSON.

How many of us have been attracted to reason, first learned to think, to draw conclusions, to extract a moral from the follies of life, by some dazzling aphorism.

—LORD LYTTON.

PART I.

TEN THINGS TO DO.

Do good to all.

Speak evil of none.

Hear and know the facts before judging.

Think before speaking.

Hold an angry tongue.

Be kind to the distressed.

Ask pardon for all wrongs.

Be patient toward everybody.

Stop the ears to a tale-bearer.

Disbelieve most of the ill reports concerning friends, neighbors, and people in general.

THE GOLDEN RULE OF THREE.

Three things to be—pure, just and honest.

Three things to govern—temper, tongue and conduct.

Three things to live—courage, affection and gentleness.

Three things to love—the wise, the virtuous and the innocent.

Three things to commend—thrift, industry and promptness.

Three things about which to think—life, death and eternity.

Three things to despise—cruelty, arrogance and ingratitude.

Three things to admire—dignity, gracefulness and intellectual power.

Three things to cherish—the true, the beautiful and the good.

Three things for which to wish—health, friends and contentment.

Three things for which to fight—honor, home and country.

Three things to attain—goodness of heart, integrity of purpose and cheerfulness of disposition.

Three things to give—alms to the needy, comfort to the sad and appreciation to the worthy.

Three things to desire—the blessing of God, an approving conscience and the fellowship of the good.

Three things for which to work—a trained mind, a skilled hand and a regulated heart.

Three things for which to hope—a haven of peace, a robe of righteousness and the crown of life.

—BEATTIE.

THE ALPHABET OF SUCCESS.

Attend carefully to details.
Be prompt in all things.
Consider well, then decide positively.
Dare to do right, fear to do wrong.
Endure trials patiently.
Fight life's battles bravely.
Go not into the society of the vicious.
Hold your integrity sacred.
Injure not another's reputation.
Join hands only with the virtuous.
Keep your mind free from evil thoughts.
Lie not for any consideration.
Make few special acquaintances.
Never try to appear what you are not.
Observe good manners.
Pay your debts promptly.
Question not the verity of a friend.
Respect the desires of your parents.
Sacrifice money rather than principle.
Touch not, taste not, handle not intoxicating drinks.
Use your leisure for improvement.
Venture not upon the threshold of wrong.
Watch carefully over your passions.
Xtend to everyone a kindly greeting.
Yield not to discouragement.
Zealously labor for the right, and success is certain.

—*Ladies Home Journal.*

The man who makes a success of an important venture never waits for the crowd. He strikes out for himself. It takes nerve, it takes a great lot of grit; but the man that succeeds has both. Anyone can fail. The public admires the man who has enough confidence in himself to take a chance. These chances are the main things after all. The man who tries to succeed must expect to be criticised. Nothing important was ever done but the greater number consulted previously doubted the possibility. Success is the accomplishment of that which most people think can't be done.—C. V. WHITE.

GUIDE-POSTS TO SUCCESS, BY THE WORLD'S MASTERS.

DE MAISTRE. To know how to wait is the secret of success.

GOVERNOR DUDLEY, OF MAINE. First, character; second, industry; and third, perseverance.

LORD BEACONSFIELD. The secret of success is constancy of purpose.

EDMUND BURKE. Never despair, but if you do, work on in despair.

MONTESQUIEU. Success in most things depends on knowing how long it takes to succeed.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN. To be thrown upon one's resources is to be cast into the lap of fortune.

ALFRED TENNYSON. Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control; these three alone lead life to sovereign power.

JOHN WANAMAKER. Close application; integrity; attention to details; discreet advertising.

LYMAN ABBOTT. Study how to do the most good, and let the pay take care of itself.

WILLIAM HAZLITT. To succeed, a man should carry about with him the outward and incontrovertible signs of success.

RALPH WALDO EMERSON. The greatest success is confidence, or perfect understanding between sincere people.

SAMUEL BUDGETT. The conditions of happiness and of success are Tact, Push and Principle.

VICTOR COUSIN. In everything the ends well defined are the secret of durable success.

OWEN FELTHAM. The greatest results in life are usually attained by simple means and the exercise of ordinary qualities. These may for the most part be summed in these two: common-sense and perseverance.

C. W. WENDTE. Success in life is a matter not so much of talent or opportunity as of concentration and perseverance.

H. M. FIELD. Everybody finds out, sooner or later, that all success worth having is founded on Christian rules of conduct.

J. G. HOLLAND. The secret of many a man's success in the world resides in his insight into the moods of men, and his tact in dealing with them.

A. BRONSON ALCOTT. Success is sweet: the sweeter if long delayed and attained through manifold struggles and defeats.

HENRY WARD BEECHER. Success is full of promise till men get it, and then it seems like a nest from which the bird has flown.

JOSEPH M. W. TURNER. I have no secret but hard work. This is a secret that many never learn, and they don't succeed because they don't learn it. Labor is the genius that changes the world from ugliness to beauty, and the great curse to a great blessing.

GEORGE TOWNSEND. One line, a line fraught with instruction, includes the secret of Lord Kenyon's final success—he was prudent, he was patient and he persevered.

WILLIAM E. GLADSTONE. Thrift of time will repay you in after-life with a thousandfold of profit beyond your most sanguine dreams.

DR. JOHN HALL. Politeness comes from within, from the heart; but if the forms of politeness are dispensed with, the spirit and the thing itself soon die away.

JOHANN CASPER LAVATER. He who sedulously attends, pointedly asks, calmly speaks, coolly answers and ceases when he has no more to say is in possession of some of the best requisites of man.

JOHN S. HART. Pick up a grain a day and add to your heap. You will soon learn, by happy experience, the power of littles as applied to intellectual processes and gains.

JOHN STUART BLACKIE. If a clock goes fitfully, nobody knows the time of day; and if your allotted task is a necessary link in the chain of another man's work, you are his clock and he ought to be able to rely on you.

CHARLES BUXTON. The road to success is not to be run upon by seven-league boots. Step by step, little by little, bit by bit—that is the way to wealth, that is the way to wisdom, that is the way to glory. Pounds are the sous, not of pounds, but of pence.

SAMUEL SMILES. The great high-road of human welfare lies along the old highway of steadfast well-being and well-doing, and they who are the most persistent, and work in the truest spirit, will invariably be the most successful; success treads on the heels of every right effort.

JOSEPH ADDISON. If you wish success in life, make perseverance your bosom friend, experience your wise counsellor, caution your elder brother, and hope your guardian genius.

WILLIAM WORDSWORTH. To character and success, two things, contradictory as they may seem, must go together—humble dependence and manly independence—humble dependence upon God and manly reliance upon self.

DUKE OF WELLINGTON. The secret of success lies in embracing every opportunity of seeking high and right ends, and in never forgetting the golden rule of catechism, "Doing your duty in that station of life to which it shall please God to call you."

WILLIAM MATHEWS. Good habits, habits of industry, conscientiousness, thoroughness, method, accuracy and punctuality, once formed by a young man, are a fortune of themselves. Inwrought in the very fibre of his being, they become a part of himself, and ensure his success as no outward help can possibly do.

AUSTIN PHELPS. Vigilance in watching opportunity; tact and daring in seizing upon opportunity; force and persistence in crowding opportunity to its

utmost of possible achievement—these are the martial virtues which must command success.

SIR FOXWELL BUXTON. The longer I live the more I am certain that the great difference between men —between the feeble and the powerful, the great and the insignificant—is energy, invincible determination, a purpose once fixed, and then death or victory.

LORD LEONARDS. I resolved, when I began to read law, to make everything I acquired perfectly my own, and never to go to a second thing until I had accomplished the first. Many of my acquaintances read as much in a day as I read in a week, but at the end of twelve months my knowledge was as fresh as on the day it was acquired, while theirs had glided away from recollection.

ELBERT HUBBARD. Resolve to cultivate a cheerful spirit, a smiling countenance and a soothing voice. The sweet smile, the subdued speech, the hopeful mind are earth's most potent conquerors, and he who cultivates them becomes a very master among men.

W. H. VENABLE. Practical education educates a human being to think his own way to conclusions with forcible accuracy, to ask and answer questions pertinently; to generalize without vagueness, and to specialize without triviality; to marshal his mental forces for attack or defence in a sudden emergency as an able commander marshals his regiments.

HENRY CLAY TRUMBULL. Progress depends upon what we are, rather than upon what we may encounter. One man is stopped by a sapling lying across the road; another, passing that way, picks up the hinderance and converts it into a help in crossing the brook just ahead. We are too apt to think that our progress in a given case will depend solely upon the obstacles we may run against. It is more likely to depend upon what runs against the obstacles.

W. BOURKE COCHRAN. There is but one straight road to success, and that is merit. The man who is successful is the man who is useful. Capacity never lacks opportunity. It cannot remain undiscovered, because it is sought by too many anxious to utilize it. A capable man on earth is more valuable than any precious deposit under the earth, and the object of a much more vigilant search.

HAMILTON WRIGHT MABIE. The question for each man to settle is not what he would do if he had means, time, influence and educational advantages; the question is what he will do with the things he has. The moment a young man ceases to dream or to bemoan his lack of opportunities and resolutely looks his conditions in the face, and resolves to change them, he lays the corner-stone of a solid and honorable success.

NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS. God educates men by casting them upon their own resources. Man learns to

swim by being tossed into life's maelstrom and left to make his way ashore. No youth can learn to sail his life-craft in a lake sequestered and sheltered from all storms, where other vessels never come. Skill comes through sailing one's craft amidst rocks and bars and opposing fleets, amidst storms and whirls and counter-currents. Responsibility alone drives man to toil and brings out his best gifts.

ORISON SWETT MARDEN. True success is the educating and adapting of one's mind and soul in such a manner that he may be able to enjoy life and appreciate its highest conceptions, that he may partake of the sweetness of nature, and in his daily walks and labors be able to teach and enlighten the minds of others, thus making life a pleasure to his fellow-man as well as to himself.

GEORGE G. WILLIAMS. If I could command the speech of twenty nations I would preach politeness in them all. It is the Aladdin's lamp of success. I do not speak idly in praise of politeness, for out of the experience of fifty-six years in the banking business it has been borne in upon me almost daily that courtesy is one of the prime factors in the building up of every career. It is the hall-mark of the Christian gentleman and of the keen man of affairs.

GOETHE. There is a daily attention to the slight courtesies of life which alone can preserve the freshness of passion. The easy surprises of

pleasure, earnest cheerfulness of assent to the slightest wishes, the habitual respect to opinions, the polite abstinence from personal topics in the company of others, unwavering attention to his or her comfort, both abroad and at home, and, above all, the careful preservation of those proprieties of conversation and manner which are sacred before the world—these are some of the secrets of that rare happiness which age and habit alike fail to impair or diminish.

LORD LYTTON. The man who succeeds above his fellows is the one who early in life clearly discerns his object and toward that object habitually directs his powers. Even genius itself is but fine observation strengthened by fixity of purpose. Every man who observes vigilantly and resolves steadfastly, grows unconsciously into genius.

JAMES FREEMAN CLARKE. But success does not come merely from constitutional force; if it did, the savage would not retire before the civilized man. Culture adds a new force to nature. The early white settlers of Kentucky soon became more than a match for the Indians in everything in which the Indian excelled. They learned to know the forest signs as well as the Indians, or even better; they became better marksmen, quicker in their perceptions, more rapid in their actions, and in a hand-to-hand struggle they could master the Indian. Education in the white man has added a force to nature.

Rely on your own strength of body and soul. Take for your star self-reliance, faith, honesty and industry. Don't take too much advice—keep at the helm and steer your own ship, and remember that the great art of commanding is to take a fair share of the work. Fire above the mark you intend to hit. Energy, invincible determination with the right motive, are the levers that move the world.—NOAH PORTER.

RULES OF CONDUCT.

By Great Men of both Ancient and Modern Times.

MARCUS AURELIUS.

Translated by GEORGE LONG.

Adapt thyself to the things with which thy lot has been cast.

Men exist for the sake of one another. Teach them, then, or bear with them.

The best way of avenging thyself is not to become like the wrong-doer.

Think not so much of what thou hast not as of what thou hast.

Love the art, poor as it may be, which thou hast learned and be content with it.

Such as are thy habitual thoughts, such also will be the character of thy mind; for the soul is dyed by the thoughts.

Remember that to change thy opinion and to follow him who corrects thy error is as consistent with freedom as it is to persist in thy error.

It is a ridiculous thing for a man not to fly from his own badness, which is indeed possible, but to fly from other men's badness which is impossible.

The safety of life is this: to examine everything all through, what it is itself, what is its material, what its formal parts; with all thy soul to do justice and to say the truth.

Every moment think steadily as a Roman and a man, to do what thou hast in hand with perfect and simple dignity, and feeling of affection, and freedom, and justice, and to give thyself relief from all other thoughts.

King Stanislas.

King Stanislas of Poland, who was born during the last quarter of the seventeenth century and lived until 1766, was in many ways a philosopher of rare insight. Tradition says that his own life exemplified the principles he taught. We give eleven sayings which he placed under the head of—

Traits of Moral Courage in Every-Day Life.

(A fuller list is given by J. N. Larned in the volume entitled *A Multitude of Counsellors*.)

Have the courage to set down every penny you spend and add it up weekly.

Have the courage to do without that which you do not need, however much you may admire it.

Have the courage to discharge a debt, while you have the money in your pocket.

Have the courage to own you are poor, and you disarm poverty of its greatest sting.

Have the courage to be independent if you can, and act independently when you may.

Have the courage to obey your Maker, at the risk of being ridiculed by man.

Have the courage to shut your eyes at the prospect of large profits and to be content with small ones.

Have the courage to tell a man why you will not lend him your money; he will respect you more than if you tell him you can't.

Have the courage to acknowledge ignorance of any kind; everybody will immediately doubt you, and give you more credit than any false pretensions could secure.

Have courage to give occasionally that which you can ill afford to spare; giving what you do not want nor value neither brings nor deserves thanks in return; who is grateful for a drink of water from another's overflowing well, however delicious the draught?

Have the courage to "cut" the most agreeable acquaintance you possess when he convinces you that he lacks principle; "a friend should bear with a friend's infirmities"—not his vices.

WILLIAM PENN.

Better say nothing than not to the purpose.

A man, like a watch, is to be valued for his going.

Patience and diligence, like faith, remove mountains.

Only trust thyself, and another shall not betray thee.

Nothing needs a trick but a trick; sincerity loathes one.

Do good with what thou hast, or it will do thee no good.

Opportunities should never be lost, because they can hardly be regained.

We have a call to do good, as often as we have the power and occasion.

Knowledge is the treasure, but judgment the treasurer of a wise man.

Virtue is not secure against envy.

Men will lessen what they will not imitate.

JONATHAN EDWARDS.

Being sensible that I am unable to do anything without God's help, I do humbly entreat him by his grace to enable me to keep these resolutions, so far as they are agreeable to his will, for Christ's sake.

REMEMBER TO READ THESE RESOLUTIONS ONCE A WEEK.

Resolved, never to do anything out of revenge.

Resolved, to live with all my might, while I do live.

Resolved, to maintain the strictest temperance in eating and drinking.

Resolved, in narrations never to speak anything but the pure and simple variety.

Resolved, never to speak evil of any person, except some particular good call for it.

Resolved, never to act as if I were any way my own, but entirely and altogether God's.

Resolved, never to do anything which I should be afraid to do if it were the last hour of life.

Resolved, to be endeavoring to find out fit objects of charity and liberality.

Resolved, never to do, be or suffer anything in soul or body, less or more, but what tends to the glory of God.

Resolved, never to lose one moment of time, but improve it in the most profitable way I possibly can.

Resolved, always to do what I can toward making, maintaining and establishing peace, when it can be done, without an over-balancing detriment in other respects.

Resolved, to strive to my utmost every week to be brought higher in religion, and to a higher exercise of grace, than I was the week before.

Resolved, to study the Scriptures so steadily, constantly and frequently as that I may find and plainly perceive myself grow in the knowledge of the same.

Resolved, never to do anything which if I should see in another I should count a just occasion to despise him for or to think any way the more meanly of him.

Resolved, I will act so as I think I shall judge would have been best and most prudent when I come into the future world.

Resolved, to ask myself at the end of every day, week, month and year wherein I could possibly in any respect have done better.

Mayer Anselm Bauer von Rothschild.

Mayer Anselm Bauer von Rothschild was the founder of the original banking-house of Rothschild, at his birthplace, Frankfort-on-the-Main.

Once started, go ahead.

Pay your debts promptly.

Spend your time profitably.

Consider honor as a sacred duty.

Never lie about a business affair.

Do not trust too much to luck.

Reflect a long time, then decide promptly.

Learn how to sacrifice money when necessary.

Endure annoyance patiently and fight bravely against obstacles.

Never become discouraged, work zealously, and you will surely succeed.

Do not pretend to be more important than you really are.

Seriously ponder over and thoroughly examine any project to which you intend to give your attention.

GOETHE.

Let the active, able man deserve and expect:
From the Great—grace.
From the Powerful—favor.
From the Good and Active—help.
From the Multitude—liking.
From the Individual—love.

But what is duty? To fulfil the claims of the day.

We are only really alive when we enjoy the good-will of others.

A great mistake—to hold one's self too high and rate one's self too cheap.

I should say the happiest man is he who can link the end of life with its commencement.

In contemplation, as well as in action, we must distinguish between what is attainable and what is not: failing in this, we can accomplish little either in life or knowledge.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

Little strokes fell large oaks.

There are no gains without pains.

Diligence is the mother of good luck.

He that hath a trade hath an estate.

One today is worth two tomorrows.

God helps them that help themselves.

What we call time enough always proves little enough.

It is foolish to lay out money in a purchase of repentance.

Never leave that till tomorrow which you can do today.

Experience keeps a dear school, but fools will learn in no other.

Resolve to perform what you ought; perform without fail what you promise.

Lose no time; be always employed in something useful, but avoid all unnecessary actions.

Let all your things have their places; let each part of your business have its time.

But dost thou love life, then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of.

For want of a nail, the shoe was lost;

For want of the shoe, the horse was lost;

For want of the horse, the rider was lost;
For want of the rider, the battle was lost;
For want of the battle, the kingdom was lost;
—All for the want of a horseshoe nail.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

Think before you speak.

Always speak the truth.

I never wish to promise more than I have a moral certainty of performing.

It is a maxim with me not to ask what, under similar circumstances, I would not grant.

Be courteous to all, but intimate with few; and let those be well-tried before you give them your confidence.

Associate with men of good quality if you esteem your reputation, for it is better to be alone than in bad company.

THOMAS JEFFERSON.

A New Ten Commandments.

Never spend money before you have it.

We never repent of having eaten too little.

Take things always by their smooth handle.

Never put off till tomorrow what you can do today.

Never trouble another for what you can do yourself.

Pride costs us more than hunger, thirst and cold.

Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly.

How much pain have cost us the evils that have never happened.

When angry, count ten before you speak; if very angry a hundred.

Never buy what you do not need because it is cheap; it will be dear to you.

Abraham Lincoln.

Let none falter who thinks he is right.

Come what will, I will keep my faith with friend and foe.

There is no grievance that is a fit object of redress by mob law.

No man is good enough to govern another man without that other's consent.

I believe this Government cannot permanently endure half slave and half free.

Gold is good in its place; but living, brave and patriotic men are better than gold.

The President of the London Chamber of Commerce.

Have a definite aim.

Go straight to it.

Master all details.

Always know more than you are expected to know.

Treat failures as stepping-stones to further effort.

At times be bold; and always be prudent.

Make good use of other men's brains.

Listen well; answer cautiously; decide promptly.

The majority in the end is often beaten by the minority.

Remember that difficulties are only made to overcome.

Never put your hand out farther than you can draw it back.

Preserve, by all means in your power, "a sound mind in a sound body."

P. T. Barnum.

The name of Barnum, the showman, is known the world over. This is not simply because of his exhibitions in this country and in Europe, but because of his ability and genius in managing many and great enterprises. Some of his most instructive sayings are found in his many times repeated lecture, both at home and abroad, entitled "The Art of Getting Money." Those most valuable are here brought together.

The whole philosophy of life is first sow, then reap.

When a man is in the right path he must persevere.

True economy consists in always making the income exceed the out-go.

Politeness and civility are the best capital ever invested in business.

Money is good for nothing unless you know the value of it by experience.

There is no class of people in the world who have such good memories as creditors.

You cannot accumulate a fortune by taking the road that leads to poverty.

The real comforts of life cost but a small portion of what most of us can earn.

Prosperity is a more severe ordeal than adversity, especially sudden prosperity.

The eye of an employer is often worth more than the hands of a dozen employees.

Ambition, energy, industry, perseverance, are indispensable requisites for success in business.

The foundation of success in life is good health; that is the substratum of fortune; it is also the basis of happiness.

When you find that you have no surplus at the end of the year, and yet have a good income, I advise you to take a few sheets of paper and form them into a book and mark down every item of expenditure. Post it every day or week in two columns, one headed "Necessities," or even "Comforts," and the other "Luxuries," and you will find that the latter column will be double, treble and frequently ten times greater than the former.

JOHN MCDONOGH.

John McDonogh, of New Orleans, the philanthropist, who left the greater part of his immense fortune to the cities of New Orleans and Baltimore to establish schools for the education of practical mechanics, directed that the following fourteen rules be inscribed upon his monument. These fourteen are the rules by which he was guided in life, and according to which he conducted his business.

Never spend but to produce.

Never covet what is not your own.

Never bid another to do what you can do yourself.

Do unto all men as you would be done by.

Never put off until tomorrow what you can do today.

Never think any matter so trifling as not to deserve notice.

Never give out that which does not first come in.

Labor, then, to the last moment of your existence.

Study in your course of life to do the greatest amount of good.

Let the greatest order regulate the transactions of your life.

Remember always that labor is one of the conditions of an existence.

Time is gold; throw not one minute away, but place each one to account.

Deprive yourself of nothing necessary to your comfort, but live in an honorable simplicity and frugality.

Pursue strictly the above rules, and the Divine blessing and riches of every kind will flow upon you to your heart's content; but, first of all, remember that the chief and great study of our life should be to attend, by all the means in our power, to the honor and glory of our Divine Creator. The conclusion to which I have arrived is that without temperance there is no health; without virtue, no order; without religion, no happiness; and that the aim of our being is to live wisely, soberly and righteously.

Charles William Eliot,

President of Harvard University.

The following sociological epigrams of President Eliot are given in the form and order in which they are found in the issue of *Success* for March, 1904.

Luxury and learning are ill bedfellows.

Revelation, like creation, must be fluent.

The satisfactions of normal married life do not decline but mount.

Truth and right are above utility in all realms of thought and action.

Inherited wealth is an unmitigated curse when divorced from culture.

To be of service is a solid foundation for contentment in this world.

The civilization of a people may be inferred from the variety of its tools.

Toleration in religion is absolutely the best fruit of all the struggles, labors and sorrows of the civilized nations during the last four centuries.

In the modern world the intelligence of public opinion is an indispensable condition of social progress.

H. H. Vreeland,

President of the Metropolitan Railway of New York.

There are no elevators in the house of success.

No man can stand on top because he is put there.

A man can be too confiding in others, but never too confident in himself.

A bad man with good manners often outdoes a good man with bad manners.

Clothes don't make the man, but good clothes have got many a man a good job.

Many a hero of the world sees a "no-account" every time he looks in the mirror.

A college education is a good thing, but many a graduate finds himself overtrained.

The man who talks business at home is in danger of getting well-meant but risky advice.

If you have twenty-five dollars, and want a job, it is better to spend twenty for clothes, four dollars for shoes, and the rest for a shave, a hair-cut and a clean collar, and walk to the place, than go with the money in the pockets of a dingy suit.

ALFRED H. SMITH,

General Manager of the New York Central Railway System.

Live within your income.

Do not be afraid to work overtime.

Do today's work so well that no one can find a flaw in it.

Look out for your employer's interest first and always.

Don't work with one eye on the clock for closing time.

Have your rightful ambitions, but work as if today's efforts meant everything.

A man, to be valuable to his employer, must have ideas; he must be able to think beyond the rules of the office or precedents, and be able to show that he has taken into his heart the solving successfully of the business problem with which he is engaged.

Steven Allen.

Steven Allen, of New York City, carried these Rules of Conduct in his pocketbook. An injunction connected with them said: "Read these rules at least once a week."

Never be idle.
Make few promises.
Always speak the truth.
Never speak ill of anyone.
Keep good company or none.
Live up to your engagements.
Be just before you are generous.
Earn money before you spend it.
Drink no kind of intoxicating drinks.
Good character is above all things else.
Keep your own secrets if you have any.
Never borrow if you can possibly avoid it.
Never play at any kind of games of chance.
Keep your promises if you would be happy.
Make no haste to be rich, if you would prosper.
When you speak to a person, look him in the face.
Save when you are young, to spend when you are old.

Never run in debt unless you see a way to get out again.

Avoid temptation, through fear you may not withstand it.

Ever live (misfortune excepted) within your income.

Small and steady gains give competency with tranquility of mind.

Good company and good conversation are the sinews of virtue.

When you retire think over what you have done during the day.

Your character cannot be essentially injured except by yourself.

If anyone speaks evil of you, let your life be so that none will believe him.

If your hands cannot be usefully employed, attend to the cultivation of your mind.

GUSTAVUS F. SWIFT,

A member of the firm of Swift & Company, of Chicago.

The secret of all great undertakings is hard work and self-reliance.

No young man is rich enough to smoke twenty-five cent cigars.

No man is rich enough to waste his money in putting on style.

No man's success was ever marked by the currency that he pasted upon bill-boards.

The best a man ever did should not be his standard for the rest of his life.

The richer a man gets the more careful he should be to keep his head level.

Business, religion and pleasure of the right kind should be the only things in life for any man.

A big head and a big bank account were never found together to the credit of anyone, and never will be.

Every time a man loses his temper he loses his head, and when he loses his head he loses several chances.

The successful men of today worked mighty hard for what they have, and the men of tomorrow will have to work hard to get it away.

When a clerk tells you that he must leave the office because it is 5.30 P.M., rest assured that you will never see his name over a front door.

Given these two qualities—thrift and industry—and a residence in the United States of America, a young man has nothing else to ask for.

Next to knowing your own business, it's a mighty good thing to know as much about your neighbor's as possible, especially if he is in the same line.

PHILIP D. ARMOUR.

Good men are not cheap.

Capital can do nothing without brains to direct it.

An American boy counts one, long before his time to vote.

Give the young men a chance; this is the country of the young.

We can't help the past, but we can look out for the future.

Hope is pretty poor security to go to a bank to borrow money on.

A "sit-down method" won't do a minute in this age of aggressiveness.

There is nothing else on earth so annoying as procrastination in decisions.

A man does not necessarily have to be a lawyer to have good, hard sense.

An indiscreet man usually lives to see the folly of his ways; and, if he doesn't, his children do.

A man should always be close to the situation, know what he is doing, and not take anything for granted.

There is one element that is worth its weight in gold and that is loyalty. It will cover a multitude of weaknesses.

It is an easy matter to handle even congested controversies, where the spirit of the parties is right and honest.

The trouble with a great many men is, they don't appreciate their predicament until they get into the quicksand.

When you are striving to do that which is right, be courteous and nice in every way, but don't get "turned down."

The man who wants to marry happily should pick out a good mother and marry one of her daughters; anyone will do.

Do you suppose that, with an engine like this, I could afford to put anything into the boiler that would make the machinery run wild?

It is all right, in some cases, to bank on a man's pedigree; but, in most men, there is something a great deal deeper than this matter of genealogy.

I will always risk a man if he is in the dark and knows it, but I haven't much use for a man who is groping around in the dark and doesn't know it.

No general can fight his battles alone. He must depend upon his lieutenants, and his success depends upon his ability to select the right man for the right place.

You can help to make a merchant, but, as a rule, a merchant and a trader are born. They are like singers, you can improve them, but they must have natural talent.

I don't want anything that isn't fair and honest, and I don't want any man to do anything for me that he would not do for some one else under like circumstances and conditions.

It is well to be economical, but it is poor policy to hold the reins so tight on one's business that it prevents good results, or precludes the possibility of doing business economically.

You can't tell a good man by looking at him, nor can you tell him by his reputation; you must winter with him and summer with him, year in and year out, before you know him.

A man should always have the courage and conviction to do what is right, and what is for the interest of his

principles, no matter whether he represents a corporation or an individual.

There are many men who are much better as clerks than as interested partners. If you give them power it spoils them. Many a good man has been spoiled by taking him as a partner.

New fields are opening, all the time, and it is necessary to be very, very aggressive. If young men will confine themselves strictly to regular business, and not speculate, they will get along all right.

In making assertions which one knows are right, no matter how distasteful they may be, a man should never eulogize and qualify them, but simply go at cross-lots, and not stop to curl his mustache.

THE SEVEN WISE MEN OF GREECE.

They lived during the sixth and seventh centuries before Christ. The poem gives their names and chief sayings, and is found in *Ancient Classics for English Readers*, taken from an epigram, translated from the Greek by LORD NEAVES, in *The Greek Antigony*.

I'll tell the names and sayings and the places of their birth,
Of the Seven great ancient Sages, so renowned on Grecian earth:
The Lindian Cleobulus said, "The mean was still the best:"
The Spartan Chilo, "Know thyself," a heaven-born phrase confessed:
Corinthian Periander taught, "Our anger to command:"
"Too much of nothing," Pittacus, from Mitylene's strand:
Athenian Solon this advised, "Look to the end of life:"
And Bias from Priene showed, "Bad men are the most rife:"
Milesian Thales urged that "None should e'er a surety be:"
Few were their words, but, if you look, you'll much in little see.

The wisdom of nations lies in their proverbs, which are brief and pithy. Collect and learn them; they are notable measures and directions for human life; you have much in little; they save time in speaking, and upon occasions may be the fullest and safest answers.

—WILLIAM PENN.

PROVERBS AND MAXIMS OF NATIONS.

ARABIAN.

All sunshine makes the desert.

The remembrance of youth is but a sigh.

The willing contemplation of vice is vice.

Examine what is said, not him who speaks.

Take heed of an ox before, a mule or ass behind, and a knave on all sides.

He who knows not, and knows not that he knows not, is a fool: avoid him.

He who knows not, and knows that he knows not, is simple: teach him.

He who knows, and knows not that he knows, is asleep: wake him.

He who knows, and knows that he knows, is a wise man: follow him.

CHINESE.

Just scale and a full measure injure no man.

Going to law is losing the cow for the sake of a cat.

All the virtues are in peril when filial piety is attacked.

A collection of good sentences resembles a string of pearls.

Rogues differ little. Each began first as a disobedient son.

What is whispered in your ear is often heard a hundred miles off.

A wise man adapts himself to circumstances as water shapes itself to the vessel that contains it.

A single conversation across the table with a wise man is worth a month's study of books.

Not the cry, but the flight of the wild duck, leads the flock to fly and follow.

Think of your own faults the first part of the night when you are awake, and of the faults of others the latter part of the night when you are asleep.

DANISH.

Every man thinks his own copper, gold.
Every man likes his own praise best.
He is a man who acts like a man.
The master derives honor from his art.
It is easy to sit at the helm in fine weather.
No one is rich enough to do without a neighbor.
Much water runs by the mill while the miller sleeps.

EASTERN.

The acts of this life are the destiny of the next.
He hath no leisure who uses it not.
He that will not reflect is a ruined man.

EGYPTIAN.

That man is happy who lives on his own labor.

DUTCH.

Men can bear all things except good days.

Great wealth brings great care.

The gem cannot be polished without friction, nor man perfected without trials.

ENGLISH.

An idle brain is the devil's workshop.

Time and tide wait for no man.

He who puts up with insult invites injury.

Prayer and provender hinder no man's journey.

God helps them who help themselves.

He buys honey too dear who licks it from thorns.

A clear statement is the strongest of arguments.

A dollar saved is a dollar gained.

A favor becomes doubly valuable when cheerfully granted.

A good book is the best of friends.

A good cause makes a brave heart and a strong arm.

A good conscience makes the face shine.

A good friend is better than silver and gold.

A good man will as soon run into a fire as into a quarrel.

A good occupation is better than a golden girdle.

You must have a ship at sea in order to be able to burn two candles.

The tongue of some people is hung in the middle and turns both ways.

When the fool has made up his mind the market has gone by.

SPANISH.

A bad thing never dies.

God keep you from "It is too late."

A north wind has no corn and a poor man no friend.

The busy man is troubled with but one devil; the idle man by a thousand.

The Jews ruin themselves at their passover; the Moors at their marriages; and the Christians in their lawsuits.

He who would bring home the wealth of the Indies must carry the wealth of the Indies with him.

SCOTCH.

Be a friend to yoursel, and ithers will.

A wind in the east is neither good for man nor beast.

The tongue of an angry woman would even cut cloth.

You can make a garden on top of a stone, but a farm requires space and depth.

RUSSIAN.

Hurry is only good for catching flies.

When money speaks, truth keeps silent.

A mother's love will draw up from the depths of the sea.

PERSIAN.

Doing well depends upon doing completely.

Do little things now; so shall big things come to thee by and by, asking to be done.

Thinking well is wise; planning well, wiser; doing well, wisest and best of all.

One pound of learning requires ten pounds of common-sense to apply it.

Never leave a river before you, nor your baggage behind.

Live with wolves and you will soon learn to howl.

Since we cannot get what we like let us like what we get.

Tell me with whom you live and I will tell you what you are.

He that will eat the kernel must crack the nut.

A person with a bad name is already half-hanged.

The sickle rusts in the hand that waits for the harvest.

The best throw with the dice is to throw them away.

By bravely enduring an evil which cannot be avoided it is overcome.

FRENCH.

The rich man has more relations than he knows.

The only way to keep a secret is to say nothing.

No one has a good market for bad merchandise.

Nothing is impossible to a valiant heart.

A good name is better than a girdle of gold.

Children and madmen are prophets.

Beauty, unaccompanied by virtue, is as a flower without perfume.

Speak little and well if you wish to be considered as possessing merit.

Good things come to some people while they sleep.

Some of your griefs you have cured,
And the sharpest you still have survived:
But what torments of pain you've endured
From the evils that never arrived.

Misfortunes are in morals what bitters are in medicine; each is, at first, disagreeable; but as bitters may correct and strengthen the stomach, so adversity chastens and ameliorates the disposition.

GAELIC.

Long is the arm of the needy.

An empty purse damps a bargain.

Abandon not your old clothes till you get your new.

GERMAN.

Repentance does not bring the lost back.

While the pot boils friendship blooms.

Virtue shines grandest in misfortune.

Virtue remains when all else has passed away.

Pride leaves home on horseback, but returns on foot.

He is a good preacher who follows his own preaching.

A man who will can do more than ten who must.

Poverty is the sixth sense of most people.

A hundred years of wrong do not make an hour of right.

He who would rule, must hear and be deaf, see and be blind.

Charity gives itself rich; covetousness hoards itself poor.

Honor the old, instruct the young, consult the wise, and bear with the foolish.

When wealth is lost, nothing is lost; when health is lost, something is lost; when character is lost, all is lost.

WELSH.

Failures are but the pillars of success.

Everyone is a physician or a fool at forty.

No one sees the wallet on his own back, though every one carries two packs, one before and one behind—the first stuffed with the faults of his neighbors, and the other filled with his own.

GREEK.

To change and to better are two different things.

Toward evening the lazy man begins to be busy.

HEBREW.

A good wife is a good present.

INDIAN.

It is a sure sign of rain when it is black all around and pouring out in the middle.

ITALIAN.

There is no worse robber than a bad book.

Every bird thinks its own nest beautiful.

Even the frog would bite if it had teeth.

Cap in hand never yet did a man harm.

The water breaks where it is not expected.

Where the sun does not come, the doctor does.

The man who lives only by hope will die with despair.

Who at twenty knows nothing, at thirty does nothing, at forty has nothing.

Have you fifty friends?—it is not enough.

Have you one enemy?—it is too much.

JEWISH.

He who follows two hares is sure to catch neither.

He that does not bring up his son to some honest calling and employment, brings him up to be a thief.

LATIN.

The eagle does not catch flies.

Forget not that you are a man.

Virtue is the safest helmet.

From what has taken place we may infer what will happen.

TURKISH.

Wine and roast! Yes, yes! Count and bill! Woe, woe!
To beg of the miser is to dig a trench in the sea.

JAPANESE.

Pearls, unpolished, shine not.

Poverty cannot overtake the diligent.

If you wish your merit to be known, acknowledge that of other people.

BIBLE.

A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver.

Take fast hold of instruction; let her not go: keep her; for she is thy life.

Enter not into the path of the wicked, and go not in the way of evil men.

A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favor rather than silver and gold.

A man that hath friends must show himself friendly: and there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.

He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city.

Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old he will not depart from it.

"The old adage! The great every-day weapon of mankind! When arguments fail, it succeeds; and when people will not listen to reason, they are won by the logic of the aphorism, so old, perhaps, that the mind of man runneth not to the contrary."

OLD SAYINGS.

A heavy debt is the worst of poverty.

A man's best or his worst fortune is his wife.

A place for everything, and everything in its place.

A proverb is the child of experience.

A quiet tongue shows a wise head.

A royal heart is often hidden under a tattered garment.

A single fact is worth a shipload of argument.

A small leak will sink a great ship.

A thing of beauty is a joy forever.

A time for everything, and everything in time.

A true Christian is the highest type of man.

A wasted life is the greatest of all tragedies.

A wise questioning is the half of knowledge.

Ambition is a powerful source of good or ill.

An hour may destroy what it took an age to build.

An open enemy is better than a false friend.

As the twig is bent the tree is inclined.

A man devoid of religion is like a horse without a bridle.

A good reputation secured by a lifetime of effort may be lost by a single act.

Act so in the valley that you need not fear those who stand on the hill.

Anything may become nature to man: the rare thing is to find a nature that is truly natural.

Be clear, explicit and honest in bargains.

Be strict in keeping accounts and engagements.

Beauty without virtue is a rose without fragrance.

Be ever vigilant, but never suspicious.

Between right and wrong do not ask which to take.

Be true to your word, your work, your friend, and your God.

Better an empty purse than an empty head.

Better an hour too soon than a minute too late.

Better poor with honor than rich with shame.

Brave actions never want a trumpet.

Business neglected is business lost.

Business sweetens pleasure, and labor sweetens rest.

Be candid with all, yet keep your plans to yourself.

Be cautious how you become security for any person.

Because a friend is polite do not think his time is valueless.

Conscience and wealth are not always on good terms.

Consciousness of duty done gives music at sunset.

Constant occupation prevents temptation.

Constancy of purpose is the secret of success.

Concentration alone conquers. Genius is intensity.

Conversation is the beginning and end of knowledge.

Christianity is the good man's text; his life, the illustration.

Character is the capital of every man, and the only capital a poor man has.

Dare to do all that becomes an honest man.

Deeds are fruits, words are but leaves.

Do not ask a favor of a man until he has had his dinner.

Do not cross the bridge until you come to it.

Do not engage in a business of which you are ashamed.

Do not promise what you cannot perform.

Do nothing carelessly or in a hurry.

Do not allow idleness to deceive you, for while you give him today, he steals tomorrow from you.

Every man thinks his own burden the heaviest.

Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty.

Eternity itself cannot restore the loss struck from the minute.

Envy never yet enriched any man.

Example is better than precept.

Employ no one to do what you can easily do yourself.

Fate is a good excuse for our own will.

Failures are but the pillars of success.

Faults are thick where love is thin.

Fortune favors the true, the brave, the courageous.

Fortune helps those who help themselves.

Fortune makes friends, misfortune tries them.

Gambling is an express train on the road to ruin.

Geography and Chronology are the two eyes of history.

Give to the poor and thus have treasure in heaven.

Good things are worth good prices everywhere.

Good wares make a quick market.

Govern your passions, otherwise they will govern you.

Great minds and great fortunes are not always found together.

Great oaks come from small acorns.

Good temper is like a sunny day; it sheds its brightness on everything.

Haste makes waste, and waste makes want, and want makes strife.

He chooseth best who chooseth labor instead of rest.

He dies twice who perishes by his own hand.

He is a good teacher who follows his own instruction.

He is half done who has made a good beginning.

He is most cheated who cheats himself.

He overcomes a great enemy who overcomes himself.

He that endures with patience is a conqueror.

He that is afraid of doing too much always does too little.

He that shows passion tells his enemy where he is weak.

He who is without debt is free from care.

He who would gather roses must not fear thorns.

History is philosophy teaching by examples.

Honest investigation after truth enriches the mind and develops true character.

Humility gains more than pride.

He is a fool who cannot be angry; but he is a wise man who will not.

He who cannot find true happiness on his own hearthstone, will seek in vain for it elsewhere.

He who loses money, loses much; he who loses friends, loses more; but he who loses his spirits loses all.

If business does not come, hunt it, find it, have it.

If fortune favor you, be not elated; if she frown upon you, do not despond.

If the counsel be good, it matters not who gives it.

If there were no clouds, we would not enjoy the sun.

In prosperity caution, in adversity patience.

Industry is the parent of success.

Industry is the right hand and frugality the left of fortune.

Is anyone so blind as he that will not see?

It is a legend that "Negligence is a great enemy."

It is better to forgive than to revenge.

It is better to begin a good work in the evening than not at all.

It is good to begin well, better to end well.

It is more brave to live than to die.

It is no task for suns to shine.

It is poor soil where some flower will not grow.

It is wisdom to keep far from danger.

If we make the most of opportunities, opportunities will make the most of us.

If you hate another, it is slow suicide for yourself.

If you love yourself overmuch, nobody else will love you at all.

If you measure your shadow, you will find it no greater than before the victory.

If you want to remove avarice you must remove luxury.

It is as great a point of wisdom to hide ignorance as to discover knowledge.

It is as impossible to find real pleasure in wrong-doing as it would be to sweeten one's tea with vinegar.

It is some compensation for great evils that they enforce great lessons.

It is the heart that makes the home, whether the eye rests upon a potato patch or a flower garden.

Knowledge in youth is wisdom in age.

Knowledge is far less valuable than character.

Learn the luxury of doing good.

Learning makes a man fit company for himself.

Literature is ultimate truth and beauty interpreted.

Lost time is never found again.

Lose this day loitering—it will be the same story tomorrow, and the next more dilatory.

Manners help to make the man.

Many men attempt to make auger-holes with a gimlet.

Misfortune is a cruel but good teacher.

Modesty is a great virtue.

Money is a good servant, but as a master a tyrant.

More die from too much food than from too long fasting.

More have repented of speech than of silence.

More people are slain by late suppers than by the sword.

Nature is the beginning of everything.

Necessity is a cruel nurse, but she raises strong children.

No book is worth anything which is not worth much.

No man can be true to his country who is not true to himself.

No wind can do him good who steers for no port.

No gain is so certain as that which proceeds from the economic use of what you have.

No success is good when it hardens our hearts to love and laughter, or to the appeal of tears.

On the great clock of time there is but one word—"Now."

One never loses anything by being polite.

One touch of nature makes the whole world kin.

Only that which is honestly secured is true gain.

Opportunities do not wait our convenience.

Opportunity is often lost in deliberation.

Our motive power is always found in what we lack.

Our ideals become a power upon us for the elevation of our life.

Patient preparation is permanent power.

Perseverance conquers all things.

Prevention is far better than cure.

Prefer cash to credit, and short credit to long.

Promise little and do much.

Proverbs are the wisdom of the ages.

Poetry is the first of the Arts because it best represents the infinite.

Religion teaches us to love even our enemies.

Reputation is often secured without much merit.

Religion is the best armor in the world, but the worst cloak.

Saving is a greater art than gaining.

Self-conquest is the greatest of victories.

Search others for their virtues, and thyself for thy vices.

She neglects her heart who studies her glass.

Silence is often more eloquent than speech.

Silence is wisdom, when speaking is folly.

Take time by the forelock and she will serve thee.

That life is best that answers life's great end.

That man never grows old who keeps a child in his heart.

That vice is the most dangerous which wears the garb of virtue.

That which is easily won is easily lost; ill-gotten gains have wings.

That which proves too much proves nothing.

That which we acquire with the most difficulty we retain the longest.

The art of pleasing is the art of rising in the world.

The best and sweetest revenge is to forget a wrong.

The child who gets a stepmother often gets a stepfather.

The first step to virtue is to abstain from evil.

The good you do is not lost, though you may forget it.

The great daily papers tell the story of the world.

The man who sings drives away sorrow.

The maxims of men disclose their hearts.

The mill cannot grind with the water that is past.

The only way to have a friend is to be one yourself.

The parent's life is the child's copy-book.

The path of duty is the way of safety and the road to honor.

The place of charity, like that of God, is everywhere.

The perfection of art is to conceal art.

The power to acquire is worth more than the thing gained.

The right man in the right place at the right time.

The strength of good quality is in its publicity.

The sun, the brightest of all things, hath its spots.

The truest end of life is to know the life that never ends.

The bravest are the most tender and the loving the daring.

The crow brought fire into the nest; it warmed him, but it burned the nest.

The gods will be satisfied with the best you can do, but the neighbors will criticise you just as severely as ever.

The iron will of one stout heart will often make a thousand quail.

The largest room in the world is the room for self-improvement.

The lucky man is the one who sees and grasps his opportunity.

The man of grit carries, in his very presence, a power which controls and commands.

The need abides for simple, unadorned, unpurchasable, incorruptible, royal manhood.

The strength of the whole is in the harmony of its parts.

The true way to conquer circumstances is to be a greater circumstance yourself.

The wheel that turns gathers no rust.

The worst evils are those that never arrive.

There is a rank of mind as well as of birth.

There is a saving power in work.

There is no better gambling than not to gamble.

There is no doctrine so false as not to contain some truth.

There is no greater loss than the loss of time.

They are rich who have true and fast friends.

They conquer who believe they can.

Through obedience to righteous law comes perfect liberty.

Time and patience change the mulberry leaf to satin.

Time creeps toward us with folded wings, but when 'tis past us, its wings seem to flap with speed.

To believe in the heroic makes heroes.

To escape hatred is to gain a triumph.

To him who wills, ways are not wanting.

To know how to wait is the great secret of success.

To seek the truth, wherever it leads; to live the life of love, whatever it costs—this is to be the friend and helper of God.

True self-respect is not to think of self.

True wisdom, in general, consists in energetic determination.

Trust not him who pretends great sanctity.

Truth and justice are no protection against malice.

Truth fears nothing but concealment.

Try a new way, if the old way does not produce good results.

Vigorous health enables a person to take a firm grip on life.

Virtue dwells in the heart, not in the tongue.

We do not know the worth of water until the well is dry.

We have all a propensity to grasp a forbidden fruit.

We have not failed until we cease trying.

Were it not for hope the heart would break.

What is defeat? Nothing but education; nothing but the first steps to something better.

When I did well, I heard it never; when I did ill, I heard it ever.

When the cat's away the mice play.

When the heart is reached the pocket-book is not far away.

When the mind is rich the man is truly rich and happy.

Wit does not take the place of knowledge.

Work faithfully, and you will put yourself in possession of a glorious and enlarging happiness.

Worth makes the man, the want of worth the fellow.

Yesterday's successes belong to yesterday with all yesterday's defeats and sorrows. The day is Here; the time is Now.

You are owned by the thought you cultivate.

You can't advance fast by moving cross-ways. Find out what you want to do and then stick to it.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom,
And the man that getteth understanding:
For the merchandise of it is better than silver,
And the gain thereof than fine gold.
She is more precious than rubies;
And all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.
Length of days is in her right hand;
And in her left hand riches and honor.
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

—SOLOMON.

A THOUSAND BITS OF WISDOM.

A boy or young man who thinks he is the whole thing is worth a thousand times more than the one who thinks he is nothing.—LESLIE M. SHAW.

"A bridled tongue indicates a mastered life."

A good name will wear out, a bad one may be turned; a nickname lasts forever.—ZIMMERMAN.

A great career, though balked of its end, is still a landmark of human energy.—SMILES.

"A great deal may be done by severity, more by love, but most by clear discernment and impartial justice, which pays no respect to persons."

"A great man is never afraid to say, 'I don't know.'"

"A great opportunity will only make you ridiculous unless you are prepared for it."

A happy marriage is a new beginning of life, a new starting point for happiness and usefulness.

—DEAN STANLEY.

A healthful hunger for a great idea is the beauty and blessedness of life.—JEAN INGELOW.

A heart unspotted is not easily daunted.

—SHAKESPEARE.

A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market.

—LAMB.

A little learning is a dangerous thing. Drink deep or taste not the Pierian spring.—POPE.

"A little learning is a dangerous thing, but it's not half so risky as none at all."

"A little more courage, persistence, vim;
Success will dawn o'er fortune's cloudy rim."

A little philosophy inclineth a man's mind to atheism, but depth in philosophy bringeth man's mind about to religion.—BACON.

A lively and agreeable man has not only the merit of liveliness and agreeableness himself, but that also of awakening them in others.—GREVILLE.

"A lot of the fellows who are eternally wishing that someone would give them a chance, mean a chance to get money without work."

A man behind the times is apt to speak ill of them, on the principle that nothing looks well from behind.
—HOLMES.

A man can't do what he pleases in this world, because the higher he climbs, the plainer people can see him.
—GEORGE HORACE LORIMER.

A man dismisses, without notice, his thought, because it is his.—EMERSON.

A man is rich in proportion to the things he can afford to let alone.—THOREAU.

A man must be one of two things; either a reed shaken by the wind, or a wind to shake the reeds.
—T. W. HANDFORD.

A man perfects himself by work much more than by reading.—CARLYLE.

A man should never be ashamed to own he has been in the wrong, which is but saying, in other words, that he is wiser today than he was yesterday.—POPE.

"A man's own manner and character is what best becomes him."

A man's task is always light if his heart is light.
—WALLACE.

"A man's weakest moment is when his vanity is best pleased."

A man who cannot mind his own business is not to be trusted with the king's.—SAVILLE.

A man who dares waste one hour of time has not discovered the value of life.—DARWIN.

A man will turn over half a library to make one book.
—JOHNSON.

A moment's insight is sometimes worth a life's experience.—HOLMES.

A noble life, crowned with heroic death, rises above and outlives the pride and pomp and glory of the mightiest empire of the earth.—GARFIELD.

A page digested is better than a volume hurriedly read.
—MACAULAY.

A proud man never shows his pride so much as when he is civil.—GREVILLE.

A short time is long enough for those who are unprepared.—CICERO.

A sip is the most that mortals are permitted from any goblet of delight.—A. BRONSON ALCOTT.

A smooth sea never made a good sailor; therefore, hail the storm! It is your antagonist come to try you and develop you.—*Optimist.*

An unfortunate and an imprudent man are synonymous terms.—RICHELIEU.

And he who waits to have his task marked out
Shall die and leave his errand unfulfilled.

—LOWELL.

"And many strokes, though with a little axe, hew down and fell the hardest timbered oak."

And yet, when a strong brain is weighed with a true heart, it seems to me like balancing a bubble against a wedge of gold.—HOLMES.

Anglo-Saxon civilization has taught the individual to take care of himself. American civilization will teach him to respect the rights of others.—W. J. BRYAN.

Any fool can learn from experience, but it takes a wise man to learn from the experience of others.

—BISHOP BASHFORD.

Any man may commit a mistake, but none but a fool will continue in it.—CICERO.

Architecture is a handmaid of devotion. A beautiful church is a sermon in stone and its spire a finger pointing to heaven.—SCHOFF.

As a matter of fact, a man's first duty is to mind his own business.—GEORGE HORACE LORIMER.

As charity covers a multitude of sins before God, so does politeness before men.—GREVILLE.

As every thread of gold is valuable, so is every minute of time.—MASON.

As love will often make a wise man act like a fool, so will interest often make a fool act like a wise man.

—GREVILLE.

[redacted] ults, good men will leave them.
—JOHNSON.

[redacted] at another's joy, and hates that [redacted] ach."

[redacted] re wealth makes thee covetous.
—SIR T. BROWNE.

[redacted] ith many, nevertheless, have but one [redacted] thousand."

[redacted] will, do right now.—EMERSON.

[redacted] rcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.
—*Bible.*

[redacted] simply good—be good for something.
—THOREAU.

[redacted] ot wise in thine own eyes; fear the Lord and [redacted] t from evil.—*Bible.*

[redacted] e sober and temperate, and you will be healthy.
—FRANKLIN.

Be watchful of thy body if thou wouldst rightly exercise thy mind.—DESCARTES.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.—*Bible.*

"Beauty is truth, truth beauty."

Beauty seen is partly in him who sees it.—BOVEE.

Behold the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom: and to depart from evil is understanding.—*Bible.*

"Being ahead of time may spoil a minute; being behind time may waste a day."

"Better shed light than cast a shadow. Better be a lens than a shutter."

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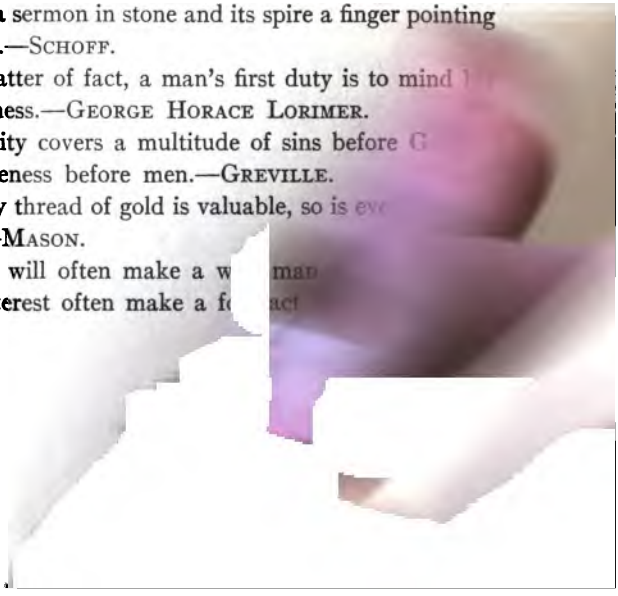

Bad men excuse their faults, good men will [illegible]

—[illegible]

"Base envy withers at another's [illegible] excellence it cannot reach."

Be charitable before wealth [illegible]

—[illegible]

"Be in peace with many, [illegible] counsellor of a thousand."

Be it how it will, do [illegible]

Be not overcome of evil [illegible]

—[illegible]

Be not simply [illegible]

—[illegible]

Be not wise in [illegible] depart from evil—[illegible]

Be sober [illegible]

—[illegible] ur-

Be [illegible] thy mind—[illegible] AELI.

Bear [illegible] of Christ—[illegible] NTAGUE.

"[illegible] he stream.

[illegible] SON ALCOTT.

[illegible] genius."

[illegible] pen their mouth

[illegible] table and makes use

[illegible] life.—ARNOLD.

Confidence is half th' victory, an' now an' then it's more'n half th' defeat.—JOSH WISE.

"Confine your tongue, or else it will confine you."

Could we forbear dispute, and practice love,
We should agree as angels do above.

—EDMUND WALLER.

Could we see when and where we are to meet again, we would be more tender when we bid our friends good-bye.—OUIDA.

Count that day lost whose low descending sun
Views from thy hand no worthy action done.

—STANIFORD.

"Counting chickens before they are hatched is all right if you can sell them on that count."

Courage, man, the hurt cannot be much.

—SHAKESPEARE.

Cultivate forbearance till your heart yields a fine crop of it. Pray for a short memory as to all unkindness.

—SPURGEON.

Curst be the verse, how well soe'er it flow,
That tends to make one worthy man my foe.

—POPE.

Custom is most perfect when it beginneth with young years; this we call education.—BACON.

Dare to do all that may become a man: Who dares do more is none.—SHAKESPEARE.

"Decision of character outstrips even talent and genius in the race for success in life."

Depend upon it, a lucky guess is never merely luck; there is always talent in it.—MISS AUSTIN.

Destiny is not a matter of chance, it is a matter of choice; it is a thing to be achieved.—W. J. BRYAN.

"Destiny is not about thee, but within—
Thyself must make thyself."

Did it ever occur to you, when you spoke harshly to an inferior, that the wheel of fortune could reverse your positions?—ANNA C. REIFSNIDER.

Difference of opinion was never, with me, a motive of separation from a friend.—JEFFERSON.

"Digression is as dangerous as stagnation, in the career of a young man in business."

Diligence is the mother of good luck.—FRANKLIN.

"Do good with what thou hast, or it will do thee no good."

Do justice to your brother (you can do that whether you love him or not), and you will come to love him. —RUSKIN.

Do not hang a dismal picture on your wall, and do not deal with sables and glooms in your conversations. —EMERSON.

"Do not neglect to keep your shoes polished. You can always shine at one end if you cannot at the other."

Do not serve money, but use money as a lever to help you serve something greater than yourself.—*Success.*

Do the truth you know, and you shall learn the truth you need to know.—GEORGE MACDONALD.

Do today thy nearest duty.—GOETHE.

Do without fail what you determine to do.
—ROTHSCHILD.

Doing is the greatest thing. For if resolutely people do what is right, in time they come to like doing it.
—RUSKIN.

Doing right never hurt anybody; doing wrong always does.—GARFIELD.

"Don't cry over spilt milk; up and catch the cow."

Don't wait for extraordinary opportunities. Seize common occasions and make them great.—O. S. MARDEN.

Doubt of any kind cannot be resolved except by action.
—CARLYLE.

Drive thy business; let not that drive thee. Sloth makes all things difficult; industry, all easy.—FRANKLIN.

Each man is a hero and an oracle to somebody, and to that person whatever he says has an enhanced value.
—EMERSON.

Eat at your own as you would eat at the table of the king.—CONFUCIUS.

Economy comes too late when coffers are empty.
—SENECA.

Economy is, of itself, a great revenue.—CICERO.

Education alone can conduct us to that enjoyment which is, at once, best in quality and infinite in quantity.
—HORACE MANN.

Education and freedom are the only sources of true greatness and true happiness among the people.
—JOHN BRIGHT.

Education is a better safeguard of liberty than a standing army.—EDWARD EVERETT.

Education is an ornament to the fortunate, a haven of refuge to the unfortunate.—DEMOCRITUS.

Education is not a luxury but a necessity, without which a nation cannot progress in any way.—MOSELY.

Education is the chief defense of nations.—BURKE.

Education is the only interest worthy the deep, controlling anxiety of the thoughtful man.

—WENDELL PHILLIPS.

Education of the will is the object of our existence.

—EMERSON.

Education ought not to cease when we leave school; but if well begun there, will continue through life.

—SIR JOHN LUBBOCK.

Eloquence is the transference of thought and emotion from one heart to another, no matter how it is done.

—GOUGH.

Eloquence is truth in earnest.—THEO. L. CUYLER.

Energy will do anything that can be done in this world.—GOETHE.

Enthusiasm is the height of man; it is the passing from the human to the divine.—EMERSON.

Evermore man receives what he first gives to nature and society and God.—NEWELL D. HILLIS.

Every action in company ought to be with some sign of respect to those present.—WASHINGTON.

Every duty we omit obscures some truth we should have known.—JOHN RUSKIN.

Every life has its actual blanks which the ideal must fill up, or which else remain bare and profitless forever.

—JULIA WARD HOWE.

Every man has a weak side. Every wise man knows where it is, and will be sure to keep a double guard.

—MASON.

Every man is a volume if you know how to read him.

—CHANNING.

Every man stamps his own value upon himself, and we are great or little according to our own will.

—SAMUEL SMILES.

Every noble activity makes room for itself.—EMERSON.

Every noble crown is, and forever on earth will be, a crown of thorns.—CARLYLE.

Every right action and true thought sets the seal of its beauty on the person and the face.—RUSKIN.

"Every time we conquer ourselves we are helping others to conquer themselves."

Everyone has a natural right to choose that vocation in life which he thinks most likely gives him comfortable subsistence.—JEFFERSON.

Everyone wishes to live long, but no one would be old.—SWIFT.

Everything comes if a man will only wait.

—BEACONSFIELD.

"'Everything comes to the man who waits,' but not while he waits."

Everything that happens to us leaves some trace behind; everything contributes imperceptibly to make us what we are.—GOETHE.

Everywhere the flower of obedience is intelligence. Obey man with cordial loyalty and you will understand him.—PHILLIPS BROOKS.

Failure is blindness to the strategic element in events; success is readiness for instant action when the opportune moment arrives.—NEWELL D. HILLIS.

Failures are but the pillars of success.—*Welsh Proverb.*

Faith must have adequate evidence, else it is mere superstition.—A. A. HODGE.

Fashion is, for the most part, nothing but the ostentation of riches.—LOCKE.

"Fate gives us parents; choice gives us friends."

Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life.
—*Bible.*

"Find a way or make one."

Find out what your temptations are, and you will find out largely what you are yourself.—BEECHER.

Find the right point at starting; strike straight; begin well; everything depends on it.—AMIEL.

Flattery corrupts both the receiver and giver; and adulation is not of more service to the people than to kings.—BURKE.

Fly from the crowd, and be to virtue true. Content with what thou hast, tho' it be small.—CHAUCER.

For blessings ever wait on virtuous deeds,
And though a late, a sure reward succeeds.
—WILLIAM CONGREVE.

For man to assist man is to be a god; this is the path to eternal glory.—PLINY, the Elder.

For my own private satisfaction, I had rather be master of my time than wear a diadem.
—GEORGE BERKELEY.

For who knows most, him loss of time most grieves.
—DANTE.

For whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth.—*Bible.*

Fortune has often been blamed for her blindness; but fortune is not so blind as men are.—SAMUEL SMILES.

Four things come not back—the spoken word, the sped arrow, the past life, and the neglected opportunity.
—*Anon.*

Frost is not more destructive to harvest fields than harshness is to the creative faculties.
—NEWELL D. HILLIS.

Gaze not on the marks and blemishes of others, and ask not how they came.—WASHINGTON.

General ideas are generally wrong.—M. W. JACOBUS.

Genius begins great works; labor alone finishes them.
—JOUBERT.

Genius inspires this thirst for fame; there is no blessing undesired by those to whom Heaven gave the means of winning it.—MME. DE STAEL.

Genius is health, and beauty is health, and virtue is health.—EMERSON.

Genius is intensity.—BALZAC.

Genius is nothing but a continued attention.
—HELVETIUS.

Genius is only a protracted patience.—BUFFON.

Genius is the infinite art of taking pains.—CARLYLE.

Genius would soon starve and pine away, if not ceaselessly fed by memory.—MATTHEWS.

"Get rich, get rich! But get money honestly, or it will be a withering curse."

Getting into debt is getting into a tanglesome net.
—FRANKLIN.

Give me a standing-place and I will move the world.
—ARCHIMEDES.

Give me the liberty to know, to utter, and to argue freely, according to conscience, above all other liberties.
—MILTON.

Give thy mind to books and libraries, and the literature and lore of the ages will give thee the wisdom of sage and seer.—NEWELL D. HILLIS.

Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways and be wise.—*Bible.*

> Go to your banquet, then, but use delight,
> So as to rise still with an appetite.
>
> —HERRICK.

God dwells upon the luminous summits of moral perfection.—BISHOP BERRY.

God gives every bird its food, but does not throw it into the nest.—HOLLAND.

God is a being who gives everything but punishment in over-measure.—BEECHER.

God is better served in resisting a temptation to evil than in many formal prayers.—WILLIAM PENN.

"God's in his heaven; all's right with the world."

"Good breeding alone can prepossess people in your favor at first sight, more time being necessary to discover greater talents."

Good-breeding shows itself most where to an ordinary eye it appears the least.—ADDISON.

Good cheer is no hinderance to a good life.—ARTIPPUS.

Good counsels observed are chains of grace.—FULLER.

Good humor makes all things tolerable.—BEECHER.

Good name, in man and woman, dear my lord, is the immediate jewel of their souls.—SHAKESPEARE.

Good nature is one of the richest fruits of true Christianity.—BEECHER.

Good sense is the master of human life.—BOSSUET.

Good will, like a good name, is got by many actions and lost by one.—JEFFREY.

Goodness and earnestness are nearly the same things. What in the New Testament we translate a good man, in Greek is literally earnest.—ROBERTSON.

Goodness lies in abstaining not merely from injustice, but from the desire for injustice.—DEMOCRITUS.

Goodness must have some edge to it—else it is none. —EMERSON.

"Gossiping and lying go together."

Great men are among the best gifts which God bestows upon a people.—GEORGE S. HILLARD.

Great men are rarely isolated mountain-peaks; they are the summits of ranges.—T. W. HIGGINSON.

Great souls are always loyally submissive, reverent to what is over them; only small, mean souls are otherwise. —CARLYLE.

Great things through great sacrifices are achieved, and then they shine.—BEAUMONT.

Greater than genius, greater than power, greater than riches, is the ability to pour out one's life for the uplifting of others.—CLAYTON S. COOPER.

Grim care, moroseness, anxiety—all the rust of life—ought to be scoured off by the oil of mirth.—HOLMES.

Habit, if not resisted, soon becomes necessity.

—AUGUSTINE.

Habit is the deepest law of human nature.—CARLYLE.

"Happiness is like sunshine; it is made up of very little beams."

Happiness is not the end of life; character is.

—BEECHER.

"Happy is the man who has that in his soul which acts on others as the April sun on violets."

Hard thinking opens naturally into strong doing.

—F. G. PEABODY.

"Hard work is not all that is necessary to success in life. Misdirected energy and zeal will send a man to the penitentiary."

Hate makes vehement partisans, but love still more so.

—GOETHE.

Have something to do, something to love, and something to hope for.—THOMAS CHALMERS.

Have something to say, say it, stop talking.

—GEORGE HORACE LORIMER.

"He grieves more than is necessary, who grieves before it is necessary."

He has not learned the lesson of life who does not every day surmount a fear.—EMERSON.

He is but the counterfeit of a man, who hath not the life of a man.—SHAKESPEARE.

He is great who confers the most benefits.

—EMERSON.

He is, in my opinion, the noblest who has raised himself by his own merit to a higher station.—CICERO.

He is the freeman whom the truth makes free.
—COWPER.

He is the happiest, be he king or peasant, who finds peace in his home.—GOETHE.

He lives long who lives well; the time misspent is not lived, but lost.—THOMAS FULLER.

He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.—BAILEY'S *Festus*.

He needs no tears who lived a noble life.
—FITZ JAMES O'BRIEN.

He prayeth best who loveth best
All things both great and small.
—COLERIDGE.

He serves all who dares to be true.—EMERSON.

He serves his party best who serves his country best.
—RUTHERFORD B. HAYES.

He that can have patience can have what he will.
—FRANKLIN.

He that has no cross will have no crown.—QUARLES.

"He that is thy friend indeed,
He will help thee at thy need."

He that judges without informing himself to the utmost that he is capable, cannot acquit himself of judging amiss.
—JOHN LOCKE.

He that revels in a well-chosen library has innumerable dishes, and all of admirable flavor.—WILLIAM GODWIN.

He that sips of many arts, drinks of none.—FULLER.

He that studieth revenge keepeth his own wounds green.—BACON.

"He thinks he is right and is strong enough to trust his own mind."

He who excuses himself accuses himself.

—GABRIEL MEURIER.

He who has once become notorious in the busy centres of life is not permitted even to die in silence and obscurity.—CICERO.

He who hurts others injures himself; he who helps others advances his own interest.—BUDDHA.

He who is preparing destruction for another, may be certain that his own life is in danger.—CICERO.

He who rises earlier than his competitors, and who works more hours within the limits of healthful endurance, will carry off the prize.—DAVID DUDLEY FIELD.

"He who waits for certainty never wins."

He who would be a great soul in future must be a great soul now.—*Worship.*

He who would end superior must begin inferior.

—SIDNEY SMITH.

He whom love rules, where'er his path
may be,
Walks safe and sacred.

—TIBULUS.

Health cut off means life reduced in attractiveness and reality by five-sixths.—AMIEL.

Health is best for mortal man; next, beauty; thirdly,

well-gotten wealth; fourthly, the pleasure of youth among friends.—SIMONIDES.

"Heaven never helps the man who will not act."

Hold your thought, your mind, your will and principle, and you will succeed.—EVA C. HULING.

Honest labor bears a lovely face.—DECKER.

"Honest work is the only 'sure thing.'"

Honesty first; then courage; then brains—and all are indispensable.—ROOSEVELT.

Honorable industry always travels the same road with enjoyment and duty, and progress is altogether impossible without it.—SAMUEL SMILES.

"Hope for the best, prepare for the worst, and take what the Lord sends."

Hope is a leaf-joy which may be beaten out to a great extension like gold.—BACON.

How beautiful can time with goodness make an old man look!—JERROLD.

How far that little candle throws his beams, so shines a good deed in a naughty world.—SHAKESPEARE.

Human knowledge is the parent of doubt.

—GREVILLE.

Humanity and social sympathy are the glory of our age.—NEWELL D. HILLIS.

Hurry not only spoils work, but spoils life also.

—LUBBOCK.

I am a part of all that I have seen.—TENNYSON.

I assure you no work is worse than overwork; the mind preys on itself, the most unwholesome of food.

—CHARLES LAMB.

I attribute my success to always requiring myself to do my level best, if only driving a tack straight.

—RUSSELL H. CONWELL.

I began life with a sixpence, and believe that a man's best capital is his industry.—GIRARD.

I cannot hear what you say for listening to what you are.—EMERSON.

I cannot too often repeat that no man struggles perpetually and victoriously against his own character.

—H. S. BULWER.

I close my eyes with the blessed consciousness that I have left one shining track upon the earth.—BEETHOVEN.

I dare not more fret than I dare curse and swear.

—JOHN WESLEY.

I did not *fall* into love—I rose into love.—BULWER.

I don't believe that the way to make a man love heaven is to disgust him with earth. Let us love all that is bright and beautiful and good in this world.—BEECHER.

I don't know which is th' hardest—t' remember whut I ought t' remember, er ferget whut I ought t' ferget.

—*Josh Wise.*

I don't like these cold, precise, perfect people, who, in order not to speak wrong, never speak at all, and in order not to do wrong, never do anything.

—BEECHER.

I don't think much of a man who is not wiser today than he was yesterday.—ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

I doubt whether the ferocity of the battlefield is as merciless as is the remorseless onslaught of unscrupulous passion.—JULIA WARD HOWE.

I felt that I was in the world to do something, and I thought I must.—WHITTIER.

I find the great thing in this world is not so much where we stand as in what direction we are moving.

—HOLMES.

I go at what I am about as if there was nothing else in the world for the time being.—CHARLES KINGSLEY.

I had a friend.—CHARLES KINGSLEY.

I hate a thing done by halves. If it be right, do it boldly; if it be wrong, leave it undone.—GILPIN.

I have discovered the philosopher's stone that turns everything into gold; it is, "Pay as you go."

—RANDOLPH.

I have generally found that the man who is good at an excuse is good for nothing else.—FRANKLIN.

I have made as much of myself as could be made of the stuff and no man should require more.

—JEAN PAUL RICHTER.

I have made it a rule never to be with a person ten minutes without trying to make him happier.

—DR. RAFFLER.

I have made myself what I am by intense labor.

—PORSON.

I honor health as the first muse, and sleep as the first condition.—EMERSON.

I hope you are becoming more and more interested in making those around you happy. That is the true way to secure your own happiness.—ROBERT E. LEE.

I know not any season of life that is passed more agreeably than that of virtuous old age.—CICERO.

I like the fine extravagance of that philosopher who declared that "No man is as rich as all men ought to be."—WHIPPLE.

I love to lose myself in other men's minds.—LAMB.

I prefer liberty with all its evil to despotism with all its good.—W. T. MOORE.

I was never afraid of failure, for I would sooner fail than not be among the best.—KEATS.

I wasted time and now time doth waste me.

—RICHARD II.

I will oblige my daughters to marry for love.

—MADAME DE STAEL.

I would keep better hours, if I were a boy again; that is I would go to bed earlier than most boys do.

—JAMES FIELDS.

Ideas are the greatest warriors of the world.

—GARFIELD.

Ideas must work through the brains and the arms of good and brave men, or they are no better than dreams.—EMERSON.

Idleness wastes a fortune in half the time that industry makes it.—SMILES.

If a man empties his purse into his head, no man can take it away from him. An investment in knowledge always pays the best interest.—FRANKLIN.

If a man is unhappy, this must be his own fault; for God made him to be happy.—EPICTETUS.

"If business is worth having, it is worth going after."

If geniuses are born, as we sometimes hear, they must yet be born again of study, struggle and work.

—HORACE BUSHNELL.

If God did not exist, it would behoove man to invent him.—ROBESPIERRE.

"If he can" should only be thought of after an unavoidable defeat.—U. S. GRANT.

If I am building a mountain and stop before the last basketful of earth is placed on the summit I have failed.

—CONFUCIUS.

If I take care of my character, my reputation will take care of itself.—D. L. MOODY.

If it is not right, do not do it; if it is not true, do not say it.—MARCUS AURELIUS.

If telegraphic messages can be sent around the world, what is impossible?—CHAS. AUSTIN BATES.

"If the Lord intended man to grunt he would doubtless have equipped the hog differently."

If the power to do hard work is not a talent it is the best possible substitute for it.—GARFIELD.

If thou art a man, admire those who attempt great enterprises, even though they fail.—SENECA.

If thou do ill, the joy fades, not the pains;
If well, the pain doth fail, the joy remains.

—GEORGE HERBERT.

If thy heart fail thee, climb not at all.

—QUEEN ELIZABETH.

If to do were as easy as to know what were good to do, chapels had been churches, and poor men's cottages princes' palaces.—SHAKESPEARE.

If we call the roll of the sons of greatness and influence we shall see that they are also the sons of self-sacrifice.

—NEWELL D. HILLIS.

If we did but know how little some enjoy the great things that they possess, there would not be much envy in the world.—YOUNG.

If we encounter a man of rare intellect, we should ask him what books he read.—EMERSON.

If we follow the truth it will bring us out safe at last. —EMERSON.

If we have but the right mind, all things, even those which hurt, help us.—SPALDING.

If we succeed in acquiring the love of learning, the learning itself is sure to follow.—SIR JOHN LUBBOCK.

If you always live with those who are lame, you will yourself learn to limp.—*Latin Proverb.*

If you are about to strive for your life, take with you a stout heart and a clean conscience and trust the rest to God.—J. FENIMORE COOPER.

"If you are born without taste, acquire it."

If you are in business never ask a favor just because you are a woman. Do it purely on a business basis.—*Success.*

If you cannot bring your condition to your mind, bring your mind to your condition.—DR. JACOBUS.

If you ever saw a crow with a kingbird after him, you will get an image of a dull speaker and a lively listener.—HOLMES.

If you suspect a man, don't employ him; if you employ him, don't suspect him.—GEORGE HORACE LORIMER.

If you want to be missed by your friends, be useful. —ROBERT E. LEE.

If you will not hear reason, she will surely rap your knuckles.—*Poor Richard.*

If you would create something, you must be something.—GOETHE.

If youth be a defect, it is one that we outgrow only too soon.—LOWELL.

> Ill habits gather by unseen degrees;
> As brooks make rivers, rivers run to seas.
>
> —OVID.

In all well-instituted commonwealths care has been taken to limit men's possessions.—SWIFT.

In base revenge there is no honor won.—LADY CAREW.

In belief lies the secret of all valuable exertion.

—BULWER.

In character, in manners, in style, in all things, the supreme excellence is simplicity.—KAVANAUGH.

In everything that he began, he did it with all his heart and prospered.—2 *Chron.* 31 : 21.

> In idle wishes fools supinely stay;
> Be there a will, and wisdom finds a way.
>
> —CRABBE.

"In love, as in religion, faith worketh wonders."

In one's own misfortune one should so bear one's self as to give the rein to sorrow only as far as is necessary, not as far as is customary.—SENECA.

In prosperity prepare for a change; in adversity hope for one.—BURGH.

In the blackest soils grow the fairest flowers, and the loftiest and strongest trees spring heavenward among the rocks.—HOLLAND.

In the exact sciences, at least, it is the patience of sound intellect when invincible which truly constitutes genius.—CUVIER.

In the measure in which thou seekest to do thy duty shalt thou know what is in thee. But what is thy duty? The demand of the hour.—GOETHE.

In the midst of thorns roses spring up, and amidst savage beasts some are tame.—AMMIANUS MARCELLINUS

In the quality of the homes of the nation abides the nation's destiny.—HOLLAND.

In this age the man who dares to think for himself and to act independently, does a service to the race.

—JOHN STUART MILL.

In this world it is not what we take up but what we give up that makes us rich.—BEECHER.

Industry pays debts, while despair increaseth them.

—FRANKLIN.

Industry supplies the want of parts; patience and diligence, like faith, remove mountains.—WILLIAM PENN.

Infallibility always paralyzes. It gives rest, but it is the rest of stagnation.—HENRY DRUMMOND.

Innocence is plain, direct and simple; guilt is crooked, intricate, inconstant and various things.—BURKE.

Insist upon yourself; never imitate. That which each can do best, none but his Maker can teach him.

—EMERSON.

Instinct is intelligence incapable of self-consciousness.

—JOHN STERLING.

Instruction ends in the school-room, but education ends only with life.—ROBERTSON.

Intellect annuls fate. So far as a man thinks, he is free.—EMERSON.

Intellect really exists in its products; its kingdom is here.—COLERIDGE.

Intellectual brilliancy weighs as light as punk against the gold of gentleness and character.

—NEWELL D. HILLIS.

Inventions may be defined as great minds detecting the strategic moment in nature.—NEWELL D. HILLIS.

Iron sharpeneth iron; so a man sharpeneth the countenance of his friend.—*Bible.*

"It doesn't cost anything to say 'Good morning,' even if it's raining."

It is a brief period of life that is granted us by nature, but the memory of a well-spent life never dies.—CICERO.

It is almost as difficult to make a man unlearn his errors as his knowledge.—COLTON.

It is as great to be a woman as to be a man.

—WALT WHITMAN.

It is best to love wisely, no doubt; but to love foolishly is better than not to be able to love at all.—THACKERAY.

"It is better to fight for good than to rail at the ill."

It is better to inspire the heart with a noble sentiment than to teach the mind a truth in science.

—EDWARD BROOKS.

It is by presence of mind in untried emergencies that the native mettle of a man is tested.—LOWELL.

It is delightful to transport one's self into the spirit of the past, to see how a wise man has thought before us.—GOETHE.

"It is difficult to estimate the influence of a habit early formed of doing everything to a finish."

"It is generally the idle who complain they cannot find time to do that which they fancy they wish."

It is no use running; to set out betimes is the main point.—LA FONTAINE.

It is not an easy thing to live a life worthy of the time and the effort of a biographer.—BEATTIE.

It is not because things are difficult that we do not dare to attempt them, but they are difficult because we do not dare to say so.—SENECA.

"It is not ease, but effort; not faculty, but difficulty, that makes a man."

"It is not the position, but the disposition, that makes men happy."

It is our hearers who inspire us.—VINET.

It is possible that a man can be so changed by love that one could not recognize him to be the same person.
—TERENCE.

It is the good reader that makes the good book. A good head cannot read amiss.—EMERSON.

It is the law of all organized beings that efficiency presupposes apprenticeship.—HERBERT SPENCER.

It is the principle of war that when one can use the thunderbolt, it should be preferred to cannon.
—NAPOLEON.

It is the surmounting of difficulties that makes heroes.
—KOSSUTH.

It is vain to put wealth within the reach of him who will not stretch out his hand to take it.—DR. JOHNSON.

It is well to think well. It is divine to act well.
—HORACE MANN.

It lies in our own power to attune the mind to cheerfulness.—AUERBACH.

It may make a difference to all eternity whether we do right or wrong today.—JAMES FREEMAN CLARKE.

It never occurs to fools that merit and good fortune are closely united.—GOETHE.

It seems that immortal renown is achieved not so much by the solitary deed of greatness as by humble fidelity to life's detail.—NEWELL D. HILLIS.

It takes a great man to make a good listener.
—SIR ARTHUR PHELPS.

It was impossible for the American Revolution to succeed—but it did.—CHAS. AUSTIN BATES.

It's easy ter have a merry twinkle in th' eye when ev'rything goes well.—UNCLE HENRY.

"It's the good apple tree that has the most clubs thrown at it."

It's the songs ye sing an' the smiles ye wear
That's a-makin' the sun shine everywhere.
—JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

It's the trouble that never comes that causes loss of sleep.—CHAS. AUSTIN BATES.

Justice exacts that those by whom we are most benefited should be most admired.—DR. JOHNSON.

Justice is often pale and melancholy; but gratitude, her daughter, is constantly in the flower of spirits and bloom of loveliness.—LANDOR.

"Keep moving; inactivity is the breathing place of sin."

Keep steadily before you the fact that all true success depends at last upon yourself.—THEODORE T. MUNGER.

Keep the imagination sane; that is one of the truest conditions of communion with heaven.—HAWTHORNE.

Keep thy heart with all diligence, for out of it are the issues of life.—*Bible.*

Keep yourself persistently at your best.

—HENRY CHURCHILL KING.

"Killing time is suicide."

Kindness in us is the honey that blunts the sting of unkindness in another.—LANDOR.

Kindness is something we receive and have to pass along in order to keep it.—HUBBARD.

Know thyself, presume not God to scan.
The proper study of mankind is man.—POPE.

Knowledge is what I love; and the men who dwell in towns are my teachers, not trees and landscape.

—SOCRATES.

Knowledge without justice ought to be called cunning rather than wisdom.—PLATO.

Labor is the smelter wherein are dumped the crude ores of humanity, for a true test of values.

—*Insurance Press.*

Laughing cheerfulness throws sunlight on all the paths of life.—RICHTER.

Lay hold of life with both hands, wherever thou mayest seize it, it is interesting.—GOETHE.

"Learn a man's limitations. If you make him bite off more than he can chew, don't get mad at him if he has to spit it out."—GEORGE HORACE LORIMER.

Let a broken man cling to his work. If it saves nothing else, it will save him.—BEECHER.

Let an independent thinker show a fearless fidelity to his convictions, and the shafts of bigotry and envy fall helpless and harmless at his feet.—*New York Tribune.*

Let every one ascertain his special business and calling, and then stick to it if he wants to be successful.

—FRANKLIN.

Let him that thinketh that he standeth take heed lest he fall.—*Bible.*

Let him who would be moved to convince others, be first moved to convince himself.—CARLYLE.

Let us have faith that right makes might; and in that faith let us dare to do our duty as we understand it.

—LINCOLN.

Liberty is never cheap. It is made difficult, because freedom is the accomplishment and perfectness of man.

—EMERSON.

Liberty is rendered even more precious by the recollections of servitude.—CICERO.

Life always takes on the character of its motive.

—J. G. HOLLAND.

Life is a rich strain of music, suggesting a realm too fair to be.—GEO. WM. CURTIS.

Life is a species of energy, and each man expends his energy in and about those things which chiefly delight him.—ARISTOTLE.

Life is but another name for action; and he who is without opportunity exists, but does not live.

—GEORGE S. HILLARD.

Life is constantly weighing us in very sensitive scales.

—LOWELL.

Life is not so short but what there is always time for courtesy.—EMERSON.

Life means—learning to abhor the false and love the true.—ROBERT BROWNING.

Life without health is a burden, with health it is a joy and gladness.—LONGFELLOW.

Like the bee, we should make our industry our amusement.—GOLDSMITH.

Little words make or mar men.—SOPHOCLES.

Look within. Within is the fountain of good, and it will ever bubble up if thou wilt ever dig.

—MARCUS AURELIUS.

Lots of things that couldn't be done have been done.

—CHAS. AUSTIN BATES.

Love has the power to give in a moment what toil can scarcely reach in an age.—GOETHE.

Love is the medicine of all moral evil. By it the world is to be cured of sin.—BEECHER.

Love itself is knowledge; here is the foundation of all true love, and consequently of all wisdom.

—ST. GREGORY

Love me, and tell me so sometimes.—GAIL HAMILTON.

Make all you can; save all you can; give all you can.

—JOHN WESLEY.

Man grows like those he loves.—NEWELL D. HILLIS.

Man must take his choice between ease and wealth; either may be his, but not both.

—NEWELL D. HILLIS.

"Man was made to grow, not stop."

"Manhood and womanhood overtop position, wealth, vocations and titles, and are grander than any career."

Manners must adorn knowledge and smooth its way through the world.—LORD CHESTERFIELD.

Man's best powers point him Godward.

—SPURGEON.

Man's life is a progress, not a station.

—EMERSON.

Many a man and woman might double their influence and success by a kindly courtesy and a fine manner.

—O. S. MARDEN.

"Many a man lays down his life in trying to lay up money."

Many in this dim world of cares,
Have sat with angels unawares.

—T. K. HERVEY.

Many men owe the grandeur of their lives to their tremendous difficulties.—SPURGEON.

Matrimony—the high sea for which no compass has yet been invented.—HEINE.

"Maybe you don't have to be a fool."

Measure not men by Sundays, without regarding what they do all the week after.—FULLER.

Measures, not men, have always been my mark.

—GOLDSMITH.

Men are born with two eyes, but with one tongue, in order that they may see twice as much as they say.
—COLTON.

Men are but children of a larger growth.—DRYDEN.

Men are nothing until they are excited.—MONTAIGNE.

Men are usually tempted by the devil, but an idle man positively tempts the devil.—*Spanish Proverb.*

Men, like peaches and pears, grow sweet a little while before they begin to decay.—HOLMES.

Men must know that in the theater of human life it remaineth only to God and the angels to be lookers-on.
—LORD BACON.

Men often make up in wrath what they lack in reason.
—ALGER.

Method is the hinge of business and there is no method without order and punctuality.—HANNAH MOORE.

Mine honor is my life; both grow in one; take honor from me and my life is done.—SHAKESPEARE.

"Mix brains with your enthusiasm."

Moderation is the silken string running through the pearl chain of all virtues.—BISHOP HALE.

Modesty is to merit, as shades to figures in a picture, giving it strength and beauty.—BRUYERE.

Modesty seldom resides in a breast that is not enriched with nobler virtues.—GOLDSMITH.

"Money makes th' mare go, an' more money keeps th' automobile in repair."

"Money, talent, rank—these are keys that turn some locks; but kindness or a sympathetic manner is a master-key that can open all."

Morality is good, and is accepted of God, as far as it goes; but the difficulty is, it does not go far enough.
—BEECHER.

More helpful than all wisdom is one draught of simple pity that will not forsake us.—GEORGE ELIOT.

Much talent is often lost for want of a little courage.
—SIDNEY SMITH.

Music is a fair and glorious gift of God. I would not for the world renounce my humble share in music.
—LUTHER.

My liveliest delight was in having conquered myself.
—ROSSEAU.

Mystery dignifies danger, as a fog the sun.
—COLTON.

Nature is best conquered by obeying her.
—LORD BACON.

Nature is no spendthrift, but takes the shortest way to her ends.—EMERSON.

Nature repairs her ravages—repairs them with her sunshine and with hum and labor.—GEORGE ELIOT.

"Necessity is the priceless spur."

Never be afraid of what is good; the good is always the road to what is true.—HAMERTON.

Never be unemployed, never be triflingly employed, never while away time.—JOHN WESLEY.

Never suffer youth to be an excuse for inadequacy, nor age and fame to be an excuse for indolence.
—B. R. HAYDON.

Next to acquiring good friends, the best acquisition is that of good books.—COLTON.

Next to excellence is the appreciation of it.
—THACKERAY.

Nicknames and whippings, when they are once laid on, no one has discovered how to take off.—LANDOR.

"Nihil sine labore."

No artist work is so high, so noble, so grand, so enduring, so important for all time, as the making of the character of a child.—CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN.

No hope so bright but is the beginning of its own fulfilment.—EMERSON.

No longer let us be talking here, nor put off the work which God has trusted to our hands.—HOMER.

"No man can rise who slights his work."

No man is born into the world whose work is not born with him; there is always work, and tools to work withal, for those who will.—LOWELL.

No man is inspired with the occasion. I never was.
—WEBSTER.

No man knows—or very few men know—what benefit to get of his money.—CARLYLE.

No man's vote is lost which is cast for the right.
—JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

No one is useless in the world who lightens the burden of it for anyone else.—CHARLES DICKENS.

No pain, no palm; no thorns, no throne; no gall, no glory; no cross, no crown.—PENN.

No picture can be good which deceives by its imitation, for the very reason that nothing can be beautiful which is not true.—RUSKIN.

No pleasure is comparable to the standing upon the vantage-ground of truth.—BACON.

No power can die that ever wrought for truth.

—LOWELL.

No thoroughly occupied man was ever yet very miserable.—LANDON.

No true and permanent fame can be founded except in labors which promote the happiness of mankind.

—CHARLES SUMNER.

"Nobody ever wants t' get on an empty band wagon, an' ev'rybody wants t' get off the one th't's crowded."

None ever was a great poet that applied himself much to anything else.—SIR W. TEMPLE.

Not in the clamor of the crowded street,
Not in the shouts and plaudits of the throng,
But in ourselves are triumph and defeat.

—LONGFELLOW.

Not only strike when the iron is hot, but make it hot by striking.—CROMWELL.

Not what we *think* or *say*, but what we *do*, will have its effect upon the world.—ROBERT ROY MCNULTY.

Nothing can bring you peace but yourself. Nothing can bring you peace but the triumph of principles.

—EMERSON.

Nothing is impossible to the man who can will.

—MIRABEAU.

Nothing is more terrible than active ignorance.

—GOETHE.

Nothing is more universal than hope, for those have hope who have nothing else in the world.—THALES.

Nothing is so good as it seems beforehand.

—GEORGE ELIOT.

Nothing is so successful as success.—TALLEYRAND.

Nothing makes the earth seem so spacious as to have friends at a distance; they make the latitudes and the longitudes.—THOREAU.

Nothing of worth or weight can be achieved with a half mind, with a faint heart, and with a lame endeavor.
—BARROW.

Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen.—PAUL.

"Oblige and you will be obliged."

Obstacles are great incentives.—MICHELET.

Of all virtues, cheerfulness is the most profitable.
—O. S. MARDEN.

Oft from apparent ill, our blessings rise.
—BEATTIE.

Oh! how hard it is to die, and not be able to leave the world any better for one's little life in it.
—ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Oh! what a great work each one could perform in the world if he only knew his power.—O. S. MARDEN.

> Oh! what a tangled web we weave,
> When first we practice to deceive.
> —WALTER SCOTT.

Old age seizes upon an ill-spent youth like fire upon a rotten house.—SOUTH.

One drop of sin always shatters the cup of joy and wastes life's precious wine.—NEWELL D. HILLIS.

One great cause of failure of young men in business is the lack of concentration.—CARNEGIE.

One-half of the world must sweat and groan that the other half may drone.—LONGFELLOW.

One has only to know the twenty-six letters of the alphabet in order to learn everything else that one wishes.—DUKE OF ARGYLE.

One life; a little gem of Time between two Eternities; no second chance for us forevermore.—CARLYLE.

One must spend time in gathering knowledge to give it out richly.—STEDMAN.

One of the sublimest things in the world is plain truth.—BULWER.

One ought, every day at least, to hear a little song, read a good poem, see a fine picture, and if it were possible, speak a few reasonable words.—GOETHE.

One science only will one genius fit.—POPE.

One shriek of hate would jar all the hymns of heaven.
—TENNYSON.

One self-approving hour whole years outweighs.
—POPE.

"One test of intellectual power is sticking to a thing until you have mastered it."

"One who has sense enough to take advice has too much sense to need it."

"One's personal enjoyment is a very small thing, but one's personal usefulness is a very important thing."

Only an inventor knows how to borrow, and every man is or should be an inventor.—EMERSON.

Only what we have wrought into our characters during life can we take away with us.—HUMBOLDT.

Only when the heart loves can intellect do great work.
—NEWELL D. HILLIS.

Originality is the one thing which unoriginal minds cannot feel the use of.—JOHN STUART MILL.

Our anger and quarrels must be put away.—CICERO.

"Our antagonist is our helper."

Our chief want in life is somebody who shall make us do what we can. This is the service of a friend.

—EMERSON.

Our duty is to be useful, not according to our desires, but according to our powers.—AMIEL.

Our glory is in the race we run, not in the prize.

—ROGERS.

Our grand business is not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.

—CARLYLE.

Our greatest misfortunes come to us from ourselves.

—ROUSSEAU.

Our land is rough and poor; we grow but little produce, and so we build school-houses and churches and grow men.—WEBSTER.

Our love is inwrought in our enthusiasm as electricity is inwrought in the air, exalting its power by a suitable presence.—GEORGE ELIOT.

Our remedies oft in ourselves do lie, which we ascribe to Heaven.—SHAKESPEARE.

Party is the madness of the many for the gain of the few.—POPE.

Penetration seems a kind of inspiration; it gives me a kind of prophecy.—GREVILLE.

People do not lack strength; they lack will.

—VICTOR HUGO.

People have prejudices against a nation in which they have no acquaintances.—HAMERTON.

"People know that it is useless to oppose a man who uses his stumbling-blocks as stepping-stones."

People sometimes attribute my success to my genius; all the genius I know anything about is hard work.

—ALEXANDER HAMILTON.

Perhaps love is only the highest symbol of friendship, as all other things seem symbols of love.—EMERSON.

"Plan your work, and work your plan."

"Plant as if you expected to live forever,
Live as if you expected to die tomorrow."

Pleasant words are as a honeycomb; sweet to the soul and health to the bones.—*Bible.*

"Politeness before force."

Politeness induces morality. Serenity of manner requires serenity of mind.—JULIA WARD HOWE.

Politeness is as natural to delicate natures as perfume is to flowers.—DE FINOD.

Ponder the path of thy feet, and let all thy ways be established.—*Bible.*

Positive anything is better than negative nothing.

—HUBBARD.

Poverty is the north wind that lashes men into Vikings.

—OUIDA.

Pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall.—*Bible.*

Pride is as loud a beggar as want, and a great deal more saucy.—FRANKLIN.

Prompt decision and whole-souled action sweep the world before them.—O. S. MARDEN.

Proper words in proper places make the true definition of style.—SWIFT.

Prosperity is no just scale; adversity is the only balance to weigh friends.—PLUTARCH.

Purity is the feminine, Truth the masculine, of Honor.
—HARE.

"Push in busy seasons, and in dull seasons, still push."

Put all your eggs in one basket, and then watch that basket.—ANDREW CARNEGIE.

Reading is to the mind what exercise is to the body.
—STEELE.

Reason and virtue alone can bestow liberty.
—SHAFTESBURY.

Regular bodily exercise is worth a host of physicians.
—POPE.

Religion is the basis of civil society, and the source of all good and of all comfort.—BURKE.

Remedy your deficiencies, and your merits will take care of themselves.—BULWER.

Remember that when you're in the right you can afford to keep your temper, and that when you're in the wrong you can't afford to lose it.
—GEORGE HORACE LORIMER.

Remember this—that there is a proper dignity and proportion to be observed in the performance of every act of life.—MARCUS AURELIUS.

Respect your profession, respect your business. Have your heart in your life's work, and be stout-hearted. Do something, act always, and do it now. Don't be afraid. Many a man has been defeated by his doubts—lack of confidence. Take your risks—you cannot eliminate them, you cannot escape them. You can diminish them by dominating them.—BATTEN'S *Wedge.*

Revenge is a kind of wild justice, which the more man's nature runs to the more ought law to weed it out.—BACON.

Riches are not an end of life, but an instrument of life.
—BEECHER.

Riches have wings, and grandeur is a dream.
—COWPER.

"Sacrifice and self-devotion hallow earth and fill the skies."

Seest thou a man diligent in his business? He shall stand before kings.—SOLOMON.

Self-conquest is the greatest of all victories.—PLATO.

Self-respect—that corner-stone of all virtues—is of priceless value.—SIR JOHN HERSCHEL.

Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control — these three alone lead life to sovereign power.—TENNYSON.

Self-schooled, self-scanned, self-honored, self-serene is the man of truth and honor.—MATTHEW ARNOLD.

Sermons in stones, and good in everything.
—SHAKESPEARE.

Short sentences drawn from a long experience.
—CERVANTES.

Silence at the proper season is wisdom, and better than any speech.—PLUTARCH.

Silence does not always mark wisdom.—COLERIDGE.

Simplicity, of all things, is the hardest to be copied. —STEELE.

Sloth, like rust, consumes faster than labor wears, while the used key is always bright.—FRANKLIN.

Slow are the steps of Freedom, but her feet turn never backward.—JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

So each man gets out of the world of men the rebound, the increase and development of what he brings there. —PHILLIPS BROOKS.

"Society makes haste to forget him who remembers only himself."

Solid love, whose root is virtue, can no more die than virtue itself.—ERASMUS.

Some men make money by tendin' t' their own business an' other men make money by payin' somebody else t' tend to it.—*Josh Wise.*

"Some people spend their lives waiting at way stations for the limited express."—GEORGE HORACE LORIMER.

"Some persons are better than others in this world, but they do not belong to the class who think themselves better than others."—GEORGE HORACE LORIMER.

Sometimes noble failure serves the world as faithfully as distinguished success.—DOWDEN.

Speak to the earth and it shall teach thee.—*Bible.*

Stick to your business, and your business will stick to you.—WM. MATHEWS.

Stillness of person and steadiness of features are signal marks of good-breeding.—HOLMES.

"Stop lookin' fer trouble, an' happiness 'll look fer you."

Strength is like gunpowder; to be effective it needs concentration and aim.—MATHEWS.

Strong reasons make strong actions.—SHAKESPEARE.

Success in life, in anything, depends upon the number of persons that one can make himself agreeable to.

—CARLYLE.

Success in most things depends on knowing how long it takes to succeed.—MONTESQUIEU.

Success treads on the heels of every right effort.

—SMILES.

Successful minds work like a gimlet—to a single point.—BOVEE.

Suffering becomes beautiful when anyone bears great calamities with cheerfulness, not through insensibility, but through greatness of mind.—ARISTOTLE.

Superstition is the religion of feeble minds.

—BURKE.

Take fast hold of instruction; let her not go; for she is thy life.—*Bible.*

Talent, lying in the understanding, is often inherited; genius, being the action of reason and imagination, rarely or never.—COLERIDGE.

Talents are nurtured best in solitude, but a character in life's tempestuous sea.—GOETHE.

Temperance in everything is requisite for happiness.

—B. R. HAYDON.

That is the best government which teaches us to govern ourselves.—GOETHE.

The actions of men are the best interpreters of their thoughts.—LOCKE.

"The angelic bride at the altar often becomes the Amazon at halter."—GEORGE HORACE LORIMER.

The archer who misses the target turns to himself and not to another for the cause of his failure.—CONFUCIUS.

The bad thing about a little sin is that it won't stay little.—GEORGE HORACE LORIMER.

The best hearts are ever the bravest.—STERNE.

The best of men are but men. The agency that makes them holy leaves them human; there is nature in them as well as graces.—TUPPER.

The best of us being unfit to die, what an inexpressible absurdity to put the worst to death!

—NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE.

The best part of beauty is that which no picture can express.—BACON.

The best remedies for injuries is to forget them.

—PUBLIUS SYRUS.

The best teachers of humanity are the lives of great men.—FOWLER.

The bottom is a good place to start, but a bad place to stay.—GEORGE HORACE LORIMER.

The chains of habit are too weak to be felt, till they are too strong to be broken.—DR. JOHNSON.

"The chief glory of our people arises from its authors."

The child, through stumbling, learns to walk erect. Every fall is a fall upward.—THEO. PARKER.

The consciousness of duty performed gives us music at midnight.—GEORGE HERBERT.

The creation of a thousand forests is in one acorn.

—EMERSON.

The crowning fortune of a man is to be born with a bias to some pursuit, which finds him in employment and happiness.—EMERSON.

The difference between one boy and another consists not so much in talent as in energy.—ARNOLD.

The discovery of what is true and the practice of that which is good are the two most important objects of philosophy.—VOLTAIRE.

The diseases of the mind are more destructive and in greater number than those of the body.—CICERO.

The doubt of Charles V. changed the destinies of the civilized world.—MOTLEY.

The elect are those who will, and the non-elect are those who won't.—BEECHER.

The empty vessel makes the greatest sound.

—SHAKESPEARE.

The essence of knowledge is having it to apply it; not having it to confess it.—CONFUCIUS.

The farmers are the founders of civilization and prosperity.—WEBSTER.

The fate of the child is always the work of his mother.

—NAPOLEON.

The fewer the words the better the prayer.—LUTHER.

The finest type of the coming man will be a Christian gentleman.—O. S. MARDEN.

"The first requisite when you have a good idea is to stick to it like grim death."

The foundation of culture, as of character, is at last the moral sentiment.—EMERSON.

"The foundation of every state is the education of its youth."

"The glory of a man is his strength."

The good workman doesn't say, "There, that will do," but always "There, that is it—it will last always."

—EMERSON.

The great are only great because we are on our knees; let us rise up.—PROUDHON.

The great hope of society is in the individual character.

—CHANNING.

The greatest and most vital power in influencing life is personality. It is greater than law, instruction or example.—LYMAN ABBOTT.

The greatest homage we can pay to truth is to use it.

—EMERSON.

The greatest man is he who chooses with the most invincible resolution.—SENECA.

The greatest men have been those who have cut their way to success through difficulties.—F. W. ROBERTSON.

"The greatest of all faults, I should say, is to be conscious of none."

The greatest perpetual battle of life is the warfare waged against self.—G. M. VALTOUR.

The greatest work has always gone hand-in-hand with the most fervent moral purpose.—SIDNEY LANIER.

The habit of looking at the bright side of things is worth more than a thousand a year.

—SAMUEL JOHNSON.

The hands that help are better far than lips that pray.

—HUBBARD.

The happiest life is that which constantly exercises and educates what is best in us.—HAMERTON.

The head as well as the heart is needed in giving, and giving is a training for one's brain as well as for one's feelings.—DR. WATSON.

"The higher we rise, the grander the view."

The highest success is achieved by making the most of one's powers and opportunities.

—WILLIAM M. THAYER.

"The highest towers begin from the ground."

The honor of the thing is in improving on the common stock—doing, and being a little better than our ancestors.

—INGERSOLL.

The hour is not wasted that brings with it tranquility of mind and an uplifting of the heart.

—BRADFORD TORREY.

The imagination is the secret and marrow of civilization. It is the very eye of faith.—BEECHER.

The important thing in life is to have a great aim, and to possess the aptitude and perseverance to attain it.

—GOETHE.

The least error should humble, but we should never permit even the greatest to discourage us.

—BISHOP POTTER.

The love principle is stronger than the force principle.

—A. A. HODGE.

The lovely toy, so fiercely sought,
Hath lost its charm by being caught.

—BYRON.

The man of grit carries in his presence a power which spares him the necessity of resenting insult.—WIMPLE.

The manner of saying or doing a thing goes a great way in the value of the thing itself.—SENECA.

The many fail; the one succeeds.—TENNYSON.

The memory will not be ruled as to what it shall bind and what it shall loose.—W. D. HOWELLS.

The mind can weave itself warmly in the cocoon of its own thoughts, and dwell a hermit anywhere.
—LOWELL.

The mind conquers everything; it gives even strength to the body.—OVID.

The mould of a man's fortune is in his own hand.
—BACON.

The more difficulties one has to encounter, within and without, the more significant and the higher in inspiration his life will be.—HORACE BUSHNELL.

The more honesty a man has, the less he affects the air of a saint.—LAVATER.

The most difficult thing in life is to keep the height the soul has reached.—DAVID RIDDLE.

The most manifest sign of wisdom is continued cheerfulness.—MONTAIGNE.

The objection to conforming to usages that have become dead to you is that it scatters your force.
—EMERSON.

The occasion is piled high with difficulty and we must rise high with the occasion.—ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The old adage about "too many irons in the fire" conveys an abominable lie. Keep them all going—poker, tongs and all.—ADAM CLARKE.

The one thing of value in the world is the active soul.
—EMERSON.

The only amaranthine flower is virtue.—COWPER.

The only disadvantage of an honest heart is credulity.
—SIDNEY.

The only failure a man ought to fear is failure in cleaving to the purpose he sees to be best.—GEORGE ELIOT.

The only knowledge that a man has is the knowledge he can use.—LORD MACAULAY.

The only true conquests—those which awaken no regrets—are those obtained over our ignorance.
—NAPOLEON.

The only way in which to fit a people for self-government is to entrust them with self-government.
—MACAULAY.

The power is detested, and miserable the life, of him who wishes to be feared rather than to be loved.
—CORNELIUS NEPOS.

The power of applying an attention, steady and undissipated, to a single object, is the sure mark to superior genius.—CHESTERFIELD.

The rarest attainment is to grow old happily and gracefully.—L. M. CHILD.

"The rooster which crows the loudest may be the next one to grace the dinner-table."

The saddest failures in life are those that come from not putting forth of the power and will to succeed.
—WHIPPLE.

The safest principle through life, instead of reforming others, is to set about perfecting yourself.—B. R. HAYDON.

The same people who can deny others everything are famous for refusing themselves nothing.

—LEIGH HUNT.

The secret of language is the secret of sympathy, and its full charm is possible only to the gentle.—RUSKIN.

The secret of power, intellectual or physical, is concentration.—RALPH WALDO EMERSON.

The secret of success in life is for a man to be ready for his opportunity when it comes.—DISRAELI.

The secret of success is constancy to purpose.

—BEACONSFIELD.

"The self-made man is made of self-rising stuff."

The setting of a great hope is like the setting of the sun.—LONGFELLOW.

The silence of a friend commonly amounts to treachery. His not daring to say anything in our behalf implies a tacit censure.—HAZLITT.

The skilful actor calculates his effects beforehand.

—TALMA.

The smallest seed of faith is of more worth than the largest fruit of happiness.—THOREAU.

The strong must bear the burdens of the weak. To this end were great men born.—NEWELL D. HILLIS.

> The stupid cant, "He went too far," despise
> And learn that to be bold is to be wise.
>
> —SWIFT.

"The surest way to get riches worth while is to remember the delightful and forget the distressing things of life."

The sweetest flower in pleasure's path
Will bloom on sorrow's grave.

—JOHN CLARE.

"The things we have gained by the sweat of our brow are worth more than the things we have found."

The time to do your worrying is when a thing is all over, and the way to do it is to leave it to the neighbors.

—GEORGE HORACE LORIMER.

The true grandeur of nations is in those qualities which constitute the true greatness of the individual.

—CHARLES SUMNER.

The truest wisdom is a resolute determination.

—NAPOLEON.

The truly illustrious are they who do not court the praise of the world, but perform the actions which deserve it.—TILTON.

The turn of a sentence has decided many a friendship, and, for aught we know, the fate of many a kingdom.

—JEREMY BENTHAM.

The two noblest things are sweetness and light.

—JONATHAN SWIFT.

The way to fame is like the way to heaven—through much tribulation.—STERNE.

"The way to gain a good reputation is to endeavor to be what you desire to appear."

The way to procure insults is to submit to them. A man meets with no more respect than he exacts.

—HAZLITT.

The winds and waves are always on the side of the ablest navigators.—GIBBON.

The wise prove, and the foolish confess, by their conduct that a life of employment is the only life worth leading.—PALEY.

"The world always listens to a man with a will in him."

The world belongs to the energetic.—EMERSON.

The world would be both better and brighter if we would dwell on the duty of happiness as well as on the happiness of duty.—SIR JOHN LUBBOCK.

The youth who does not look up will look down; and the spirit that does not soar is destined perhaps to grovel.—DISRAELI.

There are no crown-wearers in heaven who were not cross-bearers here below.—SPURGEON.

There are persons going about whose souls are as an orchestra to everybody that is near them.—BEECHER.

There are two people I must please—God and Garfield. I must live with Garfield here, and with God hereafter.

—JAMES GARFIELD.

There comes a voice that awakens my soul. It is the voice of years that are gone; they roll before me with their deeds.—OSSIAN.

There is a higher law than the constitution.

—WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

There is a limit at which forbearance ceases to be a virtue.—BURKE.

There is a sufficient recompense in the very consciousness of a noble deed.—CICERO.

There is always a black spot in our sunshine; it is the shadow of ourselves.—CARLYLE.

There is always hope in a man that actually and earnestly works. In idleness alone is there perpetual despair.—CARLYLE.

There is always room for a man of force.—EMERSON.

There is but one method of attaining excellence, and that is by hard labor.—SIDNEY SMITH.

"There is but one temple in the universe, and that is the body of man."

There is no art or science too difficult for industry to attain.—CLARENDON.

There is no more helpful and profiting exercise than surmounting obstacles.—DR. PEABODY.

There is no policy like politeness; since a good manner often succeeds where the best tongue failed.—MAGINN.

There is no real life but cheerful life.—ADDISON.

There is no substitute for thorough-going, ardent, sincere earnestness.—DICKENS.

There is nothing against which human ingenuity will not be able to find something to say.—JEFFERSON.

There is nothing at all in life except what we put there.—MADAME SWETCHINE.

There is nothing impossible to him who will try.
—ALEXANDER.

There is nothing in the intellect which has not reached through the senses.—ARISTOTLE.

There is one thing in this world better than making a living, and that is making a life.—RUSSELL.

There is only kindness; there is only love; therein lies the only truth.—ZOLA.

"There is only one aristocracy in the world, and that is the aristocracy of mind and character."

There never was so much room for the best as there is today.—WILLIAM H. THAYER.

There shall be no Alps.—NAPOLEON.

There was never yet a truly great man that was not at the same time truly virtuous.—FRANKLIN.

There's nothing either good or bad but thinking makes it so.—SHAKESPEARE.

They do not love, that do not show their love.
—SHAKESPEARE.

"They who derive their worth from their ancestors resemble potatoes, the most valuable part of which is underground."

Things which never could have made a man happy develop a power to make him strong.—PHILLIPS BROOKS.

Thinking is the talking of the soul with itself.—PLATO.

This then is a proof of a well-trained mind, to delight in what is good, and to be annoyed at the opposite.
—CICERO.

"This would be a funny-looking old world if all the remedies for saving it were used."

"Those friends thou hast, and their adoption tried, grapple them to thy soul with grips of steel."
—SHAKESPEARE.

Those who are resolved to excel must go to their work, willing or unwilling, morning, noon, and night.
—JOSHUA REYNOLDS.

Those who have real merit are the last ones to see it in themselves, and the first to see it in others.
—JOSH BILLINGS.

"Those who wait for someone to tell them what to do are done."

Though we travel the world over to find the beautiful, we must carry it with us or we find it not.—EMERSON.

Thoughts are but dreams till their effects be tried.
—SHAKESPEARE.

Through every clause and part of speech of a right book, I meet the eyes of the most determined of men.
—EMERSON.

Through labor to rest, through combat to victory.
—THOMAS À KEMPIS.

Thy life is all that thou hast to confront eternity with.
—CARLYLE.

Time is the old justice that examines all offenders.
—SHAKESPEARE.

Time—rich gift of God! A year of time.—WHITTIER.

Time—that bleak and narrow isthmus between two eternities.—COLTON.

'Tis the mind that makes the body rich.
—SHAKESPEARE.

To acquire a few tongues, says a French writer, is the task of a few years; but to be eloquent in one is the labor of a life.—COLTON.

To Adam, Paradise was home; to the good among his descendants, home is Paradise.—HARE.

To be fossilized is to be stagnant, unprogressive, dead, frozen into a solid. It is only liquid currents of thought that move man and the world.—WENDELL PHILLIPS.

"To be guilty of the same fault twice is to compound the offence."

To be proud of learning is the greatest ignorance.
—BISHOP TAYLOR.

To bear other people's afflictions, everyone has courage enough and to spare.—BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

To educate the intelligence is to enlarge the horizon of its desires and wants.—LOWELL.

To give happiness is to deserve happiness.—ROUSSEAU.

To identify one's self with those in bonds is the very core of the Christian life.—NEWELL D. HILLIS.

To know how to be ready, we must be able to finish.
—AMIEL.

To know how to wait is the great secret of success.
—DE MAISTRE.

"To know where you can find anything, that in short is the largest part of learning."

"To live in hearts we leave behind
Is not to die."

To love, and to be beloved, is the greatest happiness of existence.—SIDNEY SMITH.

To persevere in one's duty and be silent is the best answer to calumny.—WASHINGTON.

"To preserve credit, do not use it much."

To read without reflection is like eating without digesting.—BURKE.

To repel one's cross is to make it heavier.—AMIEL.

To rule one's anger is well; to prevent it is better.
—EDWARDS.

Too low they build who build below the skies.
—YOUNG.

Trifles make perfection; but perfection is no trifle.
—MICHAEL ANGELO.

Trifles make the sum of human things.
—HANNAH MOORE.

"True eloquence consists in saying all that is necessary, and nothing but what is necessary."

True love can no more be diminished by showers of evil than flowers are marred by timely rains.
—SIR PHILIP SIDNEY.

True merit is like a river, the deeper it is the less noise it makes.—HALIFAX.

Trust that man in nothing who has not a conscience in everything.—LAURENCE STERNE.

Trust not too much to an enchanting face.
—VIRGIL.

Trust the Lord and keep your powder dry.
—CROMWELL.

Truth alone can stand strict and stern investigation, and rejoices to come to the light.—MOSES HARVEY.

Truth is always present; it only needs to lift the iron lids of the mind's eye to read its oracles.—EMERSON.

Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as the sunbeam.—MILTON.

Truth is the highest thing that man may keep.
—CHAUCER.

"Unto what end is love if not to strengthen our ideals."

Vacillation is the prominent feature of weakness of character.—VOLTAIRE.

Virtue alone is sufficient to make a man great, glorious, and happy.—FRANKLIN.

Virtue alone raises us above fears and chances.
—SENECA.

Virtue will catch as well as vice, by contact.—BURKE.

Want of manliness is now the great danger among all people of all nations.—VINCENT.

We are all poets when we read a poem well.
—CARLYLE.

We are never like angels till our passions die.
—DECKER.

We are often able because we think we are able.
—J. HAWES.

We can sing away our cares easier than we can reason them away.—BEECHER.

We cannot answer for our courage when we have never been in danger.—LA ROCHEFOUCAULD.

"We cannot help anybody farther up than we stand ourselves."

We know what we are, but not what we may be.
—SHAKESPEARE.

We lose time by remorse.—F. W. ROBERTSON.

We must tramp upon our feelings when principle is at stake.—S. J. WILSON.

We must not yield to difficulties, but strive the harder to overcome them.—ROBERT E. LEE.

We pass for what we are.—EMERSON.

We seldom speak of the virtue we have, but much oftener of that which we lack.—LESSING.

We should, as far as is possible, make ourselves immortal and strive to live by that part of ourselves which is most excellent.—ARISTOTLE.

"Weak characters go around difficulties; strong ones, through them."

Weak men wait for opportunities, strong men make them.—O. S. MARDEN.

What a man does, that he has, what has he to do with hope or fear? In himself is his might.—EMERSON.

What distinguishes a man is not found in his social rank, his occupation, his dress or his fortune, but solely in himself.—WAGNER, *The Simple Life.*

What everybody can do nobody wants to do.

—CHARLES AUSTIN BATES.

What is a gentleman? I'll tell you: a gentleman is one who keeps his promises made to those who cannot enforce them.—HUBBARD.

What is civilization? I answer, the power of good women.—EMERSON.

What is luxury? What is comfort for one person is luxury for another. What was luxury yesterday is comfort today.—LYMAN ABBOTT.

What sculpture is to a block of marble, education is to a human soul.—ADDISON.

What the man is, determines largely what his intellect thinks about God.—NEWELL D. HILLIS.

What the superior man seeks is in himself; what the small man seeks is in others.—CONFUCIUS.

What thou thoughtest to perpetrate, that thou shalt suffer in thy own person.—HOMER.

Whatever thou art, be all there.—GOETHE.

Whatever we have dared to think, that dare we also say.—WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON.

Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.
—PAUL.

Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might.—*Bible.*

"When a man begins to distrust his own word, he naturally becomes a skeptic."—GEORGE HORACE LORIMER.

When a man has no good reason for doing a thing, he has one good reason for leaving it alone.
—WALTER SCOTT.

When all is holiday, there are no holidays.—LAMB.

When death, the great Reconciler, has come, it is never our tenderness we repent of, but our severity.
—GEORGE ELIOT.

When God has found a man, that man constantly looks around for his neighbor.—GEORGE MACDONALD.

When I don't know whether to fight or not, I always fight.—NELSON.

When I found that I was black, I resolved to live as if I were white, and so force men to look below my skin.
—ALEXANDER DUMAS.

When I have once taken a resolution, I go straight to my aim; I overthrow all, I cut down all.—RICHELIEU.

"When in doubt, try to calculate how much greater the other fellow's troubles are than your own."
—GEORGE HORACE LORIMER.

When my resolution is taken, all is forgotten except what will make it succeed.—NAPOLEON.

When our actions do not, our fears make us traitors.
—SHAKESPEARE.

When passion is on the throne, reason is out of doors.
—MATTHEW HENRY.

"When soured by misfortune, do as the yeast-cake does—go to work."

When the Bible says "man," it does not mean this man or that man, but humanity.—HENRY W. BELLOWS.

When you get into a tight place and everything goes against you until it seems that you cannot hold on a minute longer, never give up then, for that is just the place and the time that the tide will turn.

—HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

Whene'er I meet my sailing peers,
"All's well" I to their hail reply.

—EDITH M. THOMAS.

Where a man can live, he can also live well; but he may not have to live in a palace.—MARCUS AURELIUS.

Where boasting ends, there dignity begins.—YOUNG.

Where children are, there is the golden age.—NOVALIS.

Where slavery is, there liberty cannot be, and where liberty is, there slavery cannot be.—CHARLES SUMNER.

Where truth and right are concerned, we must be firm as God.—GUTHRIE.

Where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

—*Bible.*

Wherever I find a great deal of gratitude in a poor man, I take it for granted there would be as much generosity if he were a rich man.—POPE.

Whether I speak to one or to thousands in my audience, I always try to do my best.—JOHN B. GOUGH.

"While doubt stands still, confidence can erect a skyscraper."

While the most popular man isn't always a failure in business, being popular takes a heap of time.

—GEORGE HORACE LORIMER.

While we are considering when we are to begin, it is often too late to act.—QUINTILLIAN.

While you stand deliberating which book your son shall read first, another boy has read both.

—DR. JOHNSON.

Who conquers me shall find a stubborn foe.—BYRON.

Who falls for the love of God, shall rise as a star.

—BEN JOHNSON.

Who lives to Nature, rarely can be poor;
Who lives to Fancy, never can be rich.

—YOUNG.

Wholesome exercise in the free air, under the wide sky, is the best medicine for body and spirit.

—SARAH LOUISE ARNOLD.

Win hearts and you will have hands and purses.

—LORD BURLEIGH.

Wisdom is the principal thing: therefore, get wisdom: and with all thy getting get understanding.—*Bible.*

Wise evolution is the sure safeguard against a revolution.—THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Withhold not good from them to whom it is due, when it is in the power of thine hand to do it.—*Bible.*

Within one's self must be the source of strength, the basis of consolation.—MARCUS AURELIUS.

Without care and method, the largest fortune will not, and with them almost the smallest will, supply all necessary expenses.—LORD CHESTERFIELD.

Without courage there cannot be truth; and without truth there can be no other virtue.—WALTER SCOTT.

"Words are also actions, and actions are a kind of words."

"Words are but leaves, Deeds are the fruit."

"Words are the shadows of actions."

Work has made me what I am. I never ate a bit of idle bread in my life.—DANIEL WEBSTER.

Work is the inevitable condition of human life, the true source of human welfare.—TOLSTOI.

Years of study and thought are often compressed into a single paragraph.—BALLOU.

Yet verily is that man a marvel, whom truth can write, a friend.—TUPPER.

"You are owned by the thought you cultivate."

"You can hide away from the world, but you can't run away from your conscience."

You cannot dream yourself into a character; you must hammer and forge one yourself.

—JAMES ANTHONY FROUDE.

You may be rich and be pure; but it will cost you a struggle.—BEECHER.

You may depend upon it that he is a good man whose intimate friends are all good.—LAVATER.

You must take joy with you or you will not find it even in heaven.—O. S. MARDEN.

"You never can tell when business will tumble up against you."—CUTLIFFE HEINE.

"You will find it a safe rule to take a thing just as quick as it is offered—especially a job."

—GEORGE HORACE LORIMER.

You will find poetry nowhere unless you bring some with you.—JOUBERT.

You will with difficulty conquer, but conquer you must.

—OVID.

Youth will never live to age, unless they keep themselves in health with exercise, and in heart with joyfulness.—PHILIP SIDNEY.

Success.

"What is the secret of Success?" asked the Sphinx.

Push, said the button.
Take pains, said the window.
Never be led, said the pencil.
Always keep cool, said the ice.
Be up-to-date, said the calendar.
Do business on tick, said the clock.
Never lose your head, said the barrel.
Do a driving business, said the hammer.
Aspire to greater things, said the nutmeg.
Never do anything offhand, said the glove.
Be sharp in all your dealings, said the knife.
Trust to your stars for success, said the night.
Find a good thing and stick to it, said the glue.
Spend much time in reflection, said the mirror.
Strive to make a good impression, said the seal.
Turn all things to your advantage, said the lathe.
Make much of small things, said the microscope.
Get a good pull with the ring, said the door-bell.
Never take sides, but be round when you're wanted, said the bell.
Make the most of your good points, said the compass.

—*The Segnogram.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

No man ever manages a legitimate business in this life who is not doing a thousand-fold more for other men than he is trying to do even for himself; for in the economy of God's providence every right and well-organized business is a beneficence and not a selfishness; and not the less so because the merchant thinks mostly of his own profit.—BEECHER.

In keeping track of others and their faults it's very, very important that you shouldn't lose sight of your own. Authority swells up some fellows so they can't see their corns; but a wise man tries to cure his own while remembering not to tread on his neighbor's.

—GEORGE HORACE LORIMER.

Confidence imparts a wonderful inspiration to its possessor.—MILTON.

If we would see the color of our future, we must look for it in our present; if we would gaze on the star of our destiny, we must look for it in our hearts.—FARRAR.

He who is silent is forgotten; he who does not advance, falls; he who stops is overwhelmed, distanced, crushed; he who ceases to grow greater, becomes smaller; he who leaves off, gives up.—AMIEL.

The chief art of learning is to attempt but little at a time. The widest excursions of the mind are made by short flights repeated; the most lofty fabrics of science are formed by the continued accumulation of single propositions.—LOCKE.

The mother state has taught us, her children, to place principle above expediency, courage above time, service and patriotism above party, and in the cause of right and justice not to flinch no matter what the majority, or however overbearing its demands.—WILLIAM E. RUSSELL.

It is a beautiful provision in the mental and moral arrangement of our nature, that that which is performed as a duty, may, by frequent repetition, become a habit; and the habit of stern virtue, so repulsive to others, may hang around our neck like a wreath of flowers.

—PAXTON HOOD.

"The people's voice, the voice of God we call,
And what are proverbs but the public voice?
Coined first and common made by common choice,
Then sure they must have weight and truth withal."

Whatever we may say against such collections which present authors in a disjointed form they nevertheless bring about many excellent results. We are not always so composed, so full of wisdom, that we are able to take in at once the whole scope of a work according to its merits. Do we not mark in a book passages which seem to have a direct reference to ourselves? Young people especially, who have failed in acquiring a complete

cultivation of the mind, are roused in a praiseworthy way by brilliant quotations.—GOETHE.

If a man can write a better book, preach a better sermon, or make a better mouse-trap than his neighbor, though he build his house in the woods, the world will make a beaten pathway to his den.—EMERSON.

Be substantially great in thyself; and more than thou appearest unto others; and let the world be deceived in thee as they are in the lights of heaven.

—THOMAS BROWNE.

It is the old lesson—a worthy purpose, patient energy for its accomplishment, a resoluteness undaunted by difficulties, and then success.—W. M. PUNSHON.

Hatred does not cease by hatred at any time; hatred ceases by love. This is an old rule.—DHAMMAPADA.

Call to mind the heavier sufferings of others that thou mayest the more easily bear the very little thou sufferest.

—THOMAS À KEMPIS.

Indolence too often vanquishes the best, and turns to naught the noblest, firmest resolution.—FIRDUSI.

If thou covet thy heritage, acquire thy father's knowledge; for his wealth thou mayest squander in ten days.

—SA'DI.

When one leaves this world without a single regret, one passes straight to paradise.—MURASAKI SHIKIB.

The grand essentials of life are something to do, something to love and something to hope for.

—T. CHALMERS.

"It is with narrow-souled people as with narrow-necked bottles—the less they have in them, the more noise they make in pouring it out."

To finish the moment, to find the journey's end in every step of the road, to live the greatest number of good hours, is wisdom.—*Experience.*

"If it is folly to think of the grapes beyond our reach, it is still greater folly not to take all we can reach."

"If women knew themselves as well as they know men, and if men knew women as well as they know themselves—things would be very much as they are."

More dear in the sight of God and his angels than any other conquest is the conquest of self, which each man, with the help of heaven, can secure for himself.

—DEAN STANLEY.

There is no bounty to be show'd to such
As have no real goodness: bounty is
A spice of virtue; and what virtuous act
Can take effect on them that have no power
Of equal habitude to apprehend it?

—BEN JOHNSON.

When you're through sizing up the other fellow, it's a good thing to step back from yourself and see how you look. Then add fifty per cent. to your estimate of your neighbor for virtues that you can't see, and deduct fifty per cent. from yourself for faults that you've missed

in your inventory, and you'll have a pretty accurate result.—GEORGE HORACE LORIMER.

Patiently to accept the misfortunes that can neither be hindered nor avoided is a proof of wisdom.

—*Turkish Proverb.*

When a man's pulse is temperate and healthy he is least likely to be the sport of fantastic and lawless visions.—PLATO.

As one man is pleased with improving his farm, another his horse, so I am daily pleased in growing better.—SOCRATES.

The world abhors closeness, and all but admires extravagance; yet a slack hand shows weakness and a tight hand strength.—BUXTON.

It is not fortune or personal advantage, but our turning them to account, that constitutes the value of life. Fame adds no more than does length of days; quality is the thing.—CHARLES WAGNER.

"The so-called man of letters is too often a man of one letter."

When Pericles went up to the Bema to speak, he prayed the gods that no word might slip unaware, unsuitable to the matter and the occasion. There was a rude fellow who dogged and reviled him, all the afternoon, and at night followed him home, still reviling him at the door. Pericles called his servant, and told him to get a lantern and light the man home.—PLUTARCH.

"Be not buried in the present; today becomes yesterday so fast."

The men and women who are lifting the world upward and onward are those who encourage more than criticize.
—ELIZABETH HARRISON.

Since no one can hold life in check, is it not better to respect it and use it than to go about making other people disgusted with it?—*The Simple Life.*

"Everything comes to the man who waits, but that is no inducement to wait, for no man wants everything."

"A man is a ship, with advice for the tiller; you push the tiller one way and the man goes the other."

Practice restraint if you are irritable; endure if you are abused; be not vexed if treated with dishonor.
—EPICTETUS.

Is it not strange, the way in which good angels seem to take up the thread of our dropped hopes and endeavors, and wind them up for us, we know not how, till it is all done?—MISS MULOCH.

Education, like the mass of our age's inventions, is after all, only a tool; everything depends upon the workman who uses it.—*The Simple Life.*

No age was e'er degenerate,
Unless man held it at too cheap a rate;
For in our likeness still we shape our fate.
—J. R. LOWELL.

Be thy own deeds good or evil, look to thyself alone; all, when their work is ended, reap the harvest they have sown.—HAFIZ.

We must have a weak spot or two in a character before we can love it much. People that do not laugh or cry, or take more of anything than is good for them, or use anything but dictionary-words, are admirable subjects for biographies. But we don't care most for those flat-pattern flowers that press best in the herbarium.

—HOLMES.

"I hate inconstancy—I loathe, detest,
Abhor, condemn, abjure the mortal made
Of such quicksilver clay that in his breast
No permanent foundation can be laid."

Free-heartedness, and graciousness, and undisturbed trust, and requited love, and the sight of the peace of others, and the ministry to their pain—these, and the blue sky above you, and the sweet waters and flowers of the earth beneath, and mysteries and presences, innumerable, of living things—these may yet be here your riches; untormenting and divine; serviceable for the life that now is, nor, it may be, without promise of that which is to come.—RUSKIN.

Once more, speak clearly, if you speak at all;
Carve every word before you let it fall.

—HOLMES.

"Keep out evil thoughts; perhaps you cannot keep a bird from flying over your head, but you can prevent its building a nest in your hair."

"Many so-called bright men are drawing small salaries, because they never felt the necessity of settling down to learn any one thing well."

No star is ever lost we once have seen
We always may be what we might have been.
—ADELAIDE PROCTER.

The weakest among us has a gift, however seemingly trivial, which is peculiar to him and which, worthily used, will be a gift also to his race.—RUSKIN.

'Tis not too late tomorrow to be brave
If honor bids.
—ARMSTRONG.

The man of brains sees difficulties, surmounts or avoids them; the fool knows no difficulties.
—LA BRUYÈRE.

Hope on, though things unseen may baffle thy research; mysterious sports we hail beyond the Veil; despair not.
—HAFIZ.

To learn and then to practise opportunely what one has learned—does not this bring a sense of satisfaction?
—CONFUCIUS.

"The first thing to do, if you have not done it, is to fall in love with your work."

"Misrepresent nothing. No permanent success was ever built upon a foundation of fraud."

"He who loses his conscience has nothing left that is worth keeping."

A profound conviction raises a man above the feeling of ridicule.—J. STUART MILL.

"Don't try to maintain two ratings—the one for the Commercial Agency, and the other for the Lord's treasury."

"The boy is helpful who is taught to help himself."

"It is better to make our descendants proud of us, than to be proud of our ancestry."

When God wants to make an oak, he takes one hundred years; but when he wants to make a squash, he takes six months.—HORACE GREELEY.

"It has ever been the man with an idea which he puts into practical effect, who has changed the face of Christendom."

"Be ready for your opportunity when it comes."

"Make every occasion a great occasion, for you can never tell who may be taking your measure for a higher place."

"Practical education introduces a man to mankind, and acquaints him intimately with himself."

When you know a thing, maintain that you know it; when you do not, acknowledge your ignorance.

—CONFUCIUS.

"The truest success is the result of an equal development of mind, body and soul."

"Learn to place value."

The path of success in business is invariably the path of common sense.—SMILES.

Nature, when she adds difficulties, adds brains.
—EMERSON.

Men of loftier mind manifest themselves in their equitable dealings; small-minded men in going for gain.
—CONFUCIUS.

O what a glory doth this world put on
For him, who, with a fervent heart goes forth,
Under the bright and glorious sky, and looks
On duties well performed, and days well spent;
For him the wind, ay, and the yellow leaves,
Shall have a voice, and give him eloquent teachings.
—LONGFELLOW.

Adversity has the effect of eliciting talents which in prosperous circumstances would have lain dormant.
—HORACE.

There is nothing the body suffers that the soul may not profit by.—GEORGE MEREDITH.

That is best blood that hath most iron in't
To edge resolve with, pouring without stint,
For what makes manhood dear.
—LOWELL.

They well deserve to have
That know the strong'st and surest way to get.
—SHAKESPEARE.

Don't jedge a man's knowledge o' race hosses by th' clothes he wears.—UNCLE HENRY.

The good newspaper has circulation; the good preacher has crowded congregations; the good doctor has many patients; the good worker has big wages; and the complaints about the lack of success are almost always due to the lack of some necessary quality, to some fatal inclination, or to downright laziness.

—*Saturday Evening Post.*

It is a fallacy to suppose that any schools, however good they may be, can educate. Their work is to give instruction, and as Bishop Butler said long ago: "Instruction is the least part of education."

—CHARLES ELIOT NORTON.

Eyes need glasses, ears need trumpets and drums, but the tongue never wears out.—*Saturday Evening Post.*

The desire to get something for nothing makes men pay something for nothing.—*Saturday Evening Post.*

We are slaves of our needs; the fewer they are, the freer we are; the higher they are, the nobler the masters we serve.—JOHN L. SPALDING.

I have heard Cardinal Imperiali say: There is no man whom Fortune does not visit once in his life, but when she does not find him ready to receive her, she walks in at the door and flies out at the window.

—MONTESQUIEU.

Can hoarded gold dispel the gloom that death must shed around his tomb?—HATEM TAI.

No government has the moral right to invest a company of men with powers which enable them to coin money of the needs of the people, and which practically doom

the people to suffering or to unquestioning acquiescence in their exactions.—GEORGE HORACE LORIMER.

"Truth forever on the scaffold,
Wrong forever on the throne;
Yet the scaffold sways the future
And behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God, within the shadow,
Keeping watch above his own."

We have among mankind in general three orders of beings—the lowest, sordid and selfish, which neither sees nor feels; the second, noble and sympathetic, but which neither sees nor feels, without concluding or acting; and the third and highest, which loses sight in resolution and feeling in work.—RUSKIN.

The art of meditation can be exercised at all hours, and in all places; and men of genius, in their walks, at table, and amidst assemblies, turning the eye of the mind inward, can form an artificial solitude, retired amidst a crowd, calm amidst distraction, and wise amidst folly.
—ISAAC DISRAELI.

Epochs of faith are epochs of fruitfulness, but epochs of unbelief, however glittering, are barren of all permanent good.—GOETHE.

Perplexed in faith, but pure indeed,
At last he beat his music out.
There lies more faith in honest doubt,
Believe me, than in half the creeds.
—TENNYSON.

Nature arms each man with some faculty which enables him to do easily some feat impossible to any other.—EMERSON.

There is not a more prudent maxim than to live with our enemies as if they may one day become our friends.
—CHESTERFIELD.

Valuable and powerful as are love and beauty, the one virtue that is absolutely indispensable is courage.
—WOODS HUTCHISON.

Nothing will supply the want of sunshine to peaches, and to make knowledge valuable you must have the cheerfulness of wisdom.—EMERSON.

Philosophy is the art and law of life, and it teaches us what to do in all cases, and like good marksmen to hit the white, at any distance.—SENECA.

"Before philosophy can teach by experience, the philosophy has to be in readiness, the experience must be gathered and intelligibly recorded."

We are all sculptors and painters, and our material is in our own flesh and blood and bones. Any nobleness begins at once to refine a man's features, any meanness or sensuality to imbrute them.—THOREAU.

"A scant breakfast in the morning of life sharpens the appetite for a feast later in the day. Your present want will make prosperity all the sweeter."

What a different thing a forest is to different men! He who gives an axe receives a mast. He who gives

taste receives a picture. He who gives imagination, receives a poem. He who gives faith hears the "goings of God in the tree-tops."—NEWELL D. HILLIS.

When we know the nature of all things, we are relieved from superstition, freed from the fear of death, and not disturbed by ignorance of circumstances from which often arise fearful terror.—CICERO.

Tie down a hero and he feels the puncture of a pin; throw him into battle and he is almost insensible to gashes. So in war impelled by hope and fear, stimulated by revenge, depressed by shame or elevated by victory, the people become invincible. No privation can shake their fortitude, no certainty break their spirit.

—JOHN C. CALHOUN.

Dr. Johnson once turned upon one of his flatterers, and addressed him thus: "Sir, you have but two topics —yourself and me. I am sick of them both."

Had I but served my God with half the zeal I served my king, he would not in mine old age have left me naked to mine enemies.—WOLSEY.

A man was born, not for prosperity, but to suffer for the benefit of others, like the noble rock maple, which all around our village bleeds for the service of men.

—EMERSON.

"Learn to regard the souls around you as parts of some grand instrument. It is for each of us to know the keys and stops, that we may draw forth the harmonies that lie sleeping in the silent octaves."

Ennui is the only other element necessary to be added in full strength to a deep, damning sense of guilt, to make a hell on earth within the soul itself. It extinguishes in its dark abyss every treasure and pleasure given to us from above.—*Anon.*

It is with nations as with individuals, those who know the least of others think the highest of themselves; for the whole family of pride and ignorance are incestuous, and mutually beget each other.—COLTON.

"A man should learn to detect and watch that gleam of light which flashes across his mind from within, more than the lustre of the firmament of bards and sages."

"The pure, the bright, the beautiful,
That stirred our hearts in youth;
The impulse of a wordless prayer,
The dream of love and truth,

The longing after something lost,
The spirit's yearning cry,
The striving after better hopes—
These things shall never die."

Self-interest is the most ingenious and persuasive of all the agents that deceive our consciousness, while by means of it our unhappy and stubborn prejudices operate in their greatest force.—BRYANT.

Do thou exert thyself and believe that it is not thou but thy body that is mortal. For thou art not the being whom this figure shows, but the mind is the man, and

not the figure which can be pointed at with the finger. Know, therefore, that thou art a divine being, since it is a deity in thee that moves, feels, remembers, forces, rules and governs that body over which it is placed, in the very same way as the Supreme Being governs this world.—CICERO.

"I sat alone with my conscience
In a place where time had ceased,
And we talked of my former living
In the land where the years increased.
The ghost of forgotten actions
Came floating before my sight
And things that I thought were dead things
Were alive with a terrible might;
The vision of all my past life,
Was an awful thing to face
Alone with my conscience sitting
In that silently solemn place."

Nothing can work me damage except myself; the harm I sustain I carry about with me, and am never a real sufferer but by my own faults.—ST. BERNARD.

Human nature with all its infirmities and deprivations is still capable of great things. It is capable of attaining to degrees of wisdom and goodness, which, we have reason to believe, appear respectable in the estimation of superior intelligence.—JOHN ADAMS.

"Here lies a soldier whom all must applaud,
Who fought many battles at home and abroad;
But the hottest engagement he ever was in,
Was the conquest of self in the battle of sin."

Language and thought are inseparable. Words without thought are dead sounds; thoughts without words are nothing. To think is to speak low; to speak is to think loud. The word is the thought incarnate.

MAX MÜLLER.

Discourse reveals character, and discloses the secret disposition and temper; and not without reason did the Greeks teach that as a man lived so would he speak.

—QUINTILLIAN.

Whatever that principle is which feels, conceives, lives, and exists, it is heavenly and divine, and therefore must be eternal.—CICERO.

The history of progress is the history of Christ's challenge and man's response.—NEWELL D. HILLIS.

We make life hallowed in spots, here and there; we beautify certain places and things and days. When shall we learn to hallow all life, beautify every moment and realize that God is intensely everywhere, and that if the end has its halo and crown, the dusty footpath that guides us to it has its visions as well as its healings and light?—*Sunday School Times.*

There can be no doubt that the captains of industry today, using that term in its broadest sense, are men who began life as poor boys.—SETH LOW.

If you choose to represent the various parts in life by holes in a table of different shapes—some circular, some triangular, some square, some oblong—and the persons acting those parts by bits of wood of similar shapes, we

shall generally find that the triangular person has got into the square hole, the oblong into the triangular; while the square person has squeezed himself into the round hole.—SIDNEY SMITH.

People do not readily blame themselves. They call in a third party, like the mysterious sleeping partner of a money-lender, who always finds the money. The third party is Fate or Destiny.—FRISWELL.

The age of chivalry is never past so long as there is a wrong left unredressed on earth and a man or woman left to say: "I will redress that wrong or spend my life in the attempt."—KINGSLEY.

Life is an arrow—therefore you must know
What mark to aim at, how to use the bow—
Then draw it to the head and let it go.
—HENRY VAN DYKE.

There is no fault nor folly of my life that does not rise up against me and take away my joy and shorten my power of possession, of sight, of understanding. And every past effort of my life, every gleam of rightness or good in it, is with me now, to help me in my grasp of this art and its vision.—RUSKIN.

To say well is good, but to do well is better;
Do well is the spirit, and say well the letter;
If do well and say well were fitted in one frame,
All were won, all were done, and got were all the gain.
—SIR THOMAS BROWNE.

The pious honoring of ourselves may be thought the fountain-head from whence every laudable and worthy enterprise issues forth.—MILTON.

Believe not much them that seem to despise riches; for they despise them that despair of them; and none worse when they come to them.—BACON.

There are some whom the lightning of fortune blasts, only to render holy. Amidst all that humbles and scathes—amidst all that shatters from their life its verdure, smites to the dust the pomp and summit of their pride, and in the very heart of existence writeth a sudden and strange defeature, they stand erect—riven, and not uprooted; a monument less of pity than of awe. There are some who pass through the lazar house of misery with a step more august than a Cæsar's in his hall.—BULWER.

The human heart is like a still stone in a mill; when you put wheat under it, it turns and grinds and bruises the wheat into flour; if you put no wheat, it still grinds on—and grinds itself away.—LUTHER.

Whoever is acquainted with the nature of mankind in general, or the propensity of his own heart in particular, must acknowledge that self-righteousness is the last idol that is rooted out of his own heart.

—GEORGE WHITEFIELD.

I do not believe that a republic can live and prosper whose wage-earners do not receive enough to make life

comfortable, who do not have some upward avenue of hope before them.—BENJAMIN HARRISON.

Let not a day pass without exercising your powers of speech. There is no power like that of oratory. Cæsar controlled men by exciting their fears; Cicero, by captivating their affections and swaying their passions. The influence of the one perished with its author, that of the other continues to this day.—HENRY CLAY.

When men have learned to reverence a life of passive, unreasoning obedience as the highest type of perfection, the enthusiasm and passion of freedom necessarily decline.—LECKY.

Every now and then some chronic pessimist obtrudes himself on the public with his harsh, stringent philosophy of a world made for misery and becoming necessarily more wicked and miserable as it grows older.

—GEORGE HORACE LORIMER.

The arrows of sarcasm are barbed with contempt. It is the sneer of the satire or the ridicule that galls and wounds.—WASHINGTON GLADDEN.

"There is no outer liberty apart from inner liberty; control of affairs is first control of self, and ungoverned passions must forever mean shipwreck of life, destruction, and death."

"It is better to pass for a man of plain, common sense, in ordinary conversation, than attempt to be brilliant or facetious at an expense which you cannot well bear for any length of time."

Would you know who is the most degraded and the most wretched of human beings—how deep the misery of man can reach? Then look for a man who has practised a vice so long that he curses yet clings to it, because he feels a great law of his nature driving him on to it; yet reaching it, feels that it will gnaw at his heart and tear his vitals, and make him roll himself in the dust of anguish.—SIDNEY SMITH.

The gods in bounty work up storms about us,
That give mankind occasion to exert,
Their hidden strength, and throw out in practice,
Virtues which shun the day.

—ADDISON.

To yield reverence to another, to hold ourselves and our lives at his disposal, is not slavery; often, it is the noblest state in which a man can live in this world.

—RUSKIN.

When the wandering demon of Drunkenness finds a ship adrift—no steady wind in its sails, no thoughtful pilot directing its course—he steps on board, takes the helm and steers straight for the maelstrom.

—HOLMES.

Themistocles said that a man's discourse was like to a rich Persian carpet, the beautiful figures and pattern of which can be shown by spreading and extending it out; when it is contracted and folded they are obscured and lost.—PLUTARCH.

The flighty purpose ne'er is overtook,
Unless the deed go with it.

—SHAKESPEARE.

As the rose-tree is composed of the sweetest flowers and the sharpest thorns; as the heavens are sometimes overcast—alternately tempestuous and serene—so is the life of man intermingled with hopes and fears, with joys and sorrows, with pleasures and with pains.—BURTON.

For violent fires soon burn out themselves;
Small showers last long, but sudden storms are short;
He tires betimes that spurs too fast betimes.

—SHAKESPEARE.

A bending staff I would not break,
A feeble faith I would not shake,
Nor even rashly pluck away
The error which some truth may stay.
Whose loss might leave the soul without
A shield against the shaft of doubt.

—WHITTIER.

Respect your wife; heap earth around her like a flower, but never drop any in the chalice.—ALFRED DE MUSSET.

It's 'cause exper'nce is bo't dearly, no doubt, that so many people try ter borrer it.—UNCLE HENRY.

'Tis an old maxim in the schools,
That flattery's the food for fools;
Yet now and then your men of wit,
Will condescend to take a bit.

—SWIFT.

Wise men ne'er sit and wail their loss,
But cheerfully seek how to redress their harms.

—SHAKESPEARE.

Call no one "mad" because he happens to have a new idea, for time may prove such "madness" a merely perfected method of reason.—CORELLI.

Of every noble work the silent part is best,
Of all expression, that which cannot be expressed.

—W. W. STORY.

It may be true that poets is happy, but it's 'cause they're easy fed.—UNCLE HENRY.

One by one earth's ties are broken,
As we see our love decay;
And the hopes so fondly cherished
Brighten but to pass away.
One by one our hopes grow brighter,
As we near the shining shore;
For we know across the river
Wait the loved ones gone before.

—*A Friend.*

If my life has been worth anything, it has been because I have insisted to the best of my ability that these three things, love of God, love of country, and manhood, are the essential and fundamental things.

—GEORGE FRISBIE HOAR.

Peace is more strong than war; and gentleness,
Where force were vain, makes conquest o'er the wave;
There is no vice so simple but assumes
Some mark of virtue on his outward parts.

—SHAKESPEARE.

Though losses and crosses
Be lessons right severe,
There's wit there ye'll get there,
Ye'll find no other where.

—BURNS.

"Some men may doubt some other men's interpretation of God, but no real man ever doubts God."

The price of retaining what we know is always to seek to know more. We preserve our learning and mental power only by increasing them.—HENRY DARLING.

"A man's reputation is like a shadow, which sometimes follows, sometimes precedes him, and which is occasionally shorter, occasionally longer than he is."

We shape ourselves the joy or fear,
Of which the coming life is made,
And fill our Future's atmosphere
With sunshine or with shade.

—WHITTIER.

It is a part of the necessary theory of republican government, that every class and race shall be judged by its highest types, not its lowest.

—THOMAS WENTWORTH HIGGINSON.

Religion is not an opinion about righteousness, it is the practice of righteousness. A religious education is not education, it is ethics. A religious education is the training of the religious nature.—LYMAN ABBOTT.

Knowledge is proud that he hath learned so much;
Wisdom is humble that he know no more.

—COWPER.

You hear the boy laughing?—You think he's all fun;
But the angels laugh too, at the good he has done;
The children laugh loud as they troop to his call,
And the poor man who knows him laughs loudest of all!

—HOLMES.

You think me the child of my circumstances. I make my circumstances. Let any thought or motive of mine be different from that they are, the difference will transform my condition and economy.—EMERSON.

Drop the cant and treat sickness sanely. In dealing with the drunken we do not affect to be drunk. We must treat the sick with the same firmness, giving them of course, every aid,—but withholding ourselves.

—EMERSON.

We learn wisdom from failure more than from success; we often discover what will do by finding out what will not do.—DR. SMILES.

Usually it is the fellow who stays out until 2 A.M. on some trivial amusement proposition of his own, who feels that he is overworked by the firm the next day.

—*Salesmanship.*

"Some people pay so much attention to their reputation that they lose their character."

"Talk health. The dreary never-changing tale
Of mortal maladies is worn and stale.
You cannot charm, or interest, or please
By harping on that minor chord, disease.
Say you are well or all is well with you,
And God shall hear your words and make them true."

The law of the harvest is to reap more than you sow. Sow an act and you reap a habit; sow a habit and you reap a character; sow a character and you reap a destiny.
—BOARDMAN.

Life is a piece of paper white
Wheron each one of us may write
His word or two and then comes night.
Greatly begin. Though thou have time
But for a line, be that sublime—
Not failure but low aim is crime.
—LOWELL.

Let us be content to work,
To do the things we can, and not presume
To fret because it's little.
—ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING.

The diligent fostering of a candid habit of mind, even in trifles, is a matter of high moment, both to character and opinions.—HOWSON.

That individual or nation is hastening toward poverty, that does not love the right and hate the wrong.
—NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS.

Character is not determined by a single act, but by habitual conduct.—THEO. L. CUYLER.

Living for self is the curse of the world;
Living for humanity is the soul unfurled;
Living for self has no grace in its fount;
Living for humanity puts truth on the mount.

—P. A. PETRIE.

Not to him who rashly dares,
But to him who nobly bears,
Is the victor's garland sure.

—WHITTIER.

It seems to me that we can never give up longing and wishing, while we are thoroughly alive. There are certain things we feel to be beautiful and good, and we must hunger after them.—GEORGE ELIOT.

Fooled thou must be, though wisest of the wise;
Then be thou the fool of virtue, not of vice.

—*Persian Proverb.*

It is good in discourse and speech or conversation, to vary, and intermingle speech of the present occasion with arguments, tales with reasons, asking of questions with telling of opinions, and jest with earnest; for it is a dull thing to tire, and as we say now, to jade anything too far.—BACON.

How I do love the earth! I feel it thrill under my feet. I feel as if it were conscious of my love, as if something passed into my dancing blood from it.—LOWELL.

Eccentricity has always abounded when strength of character has abounded; and the amount of eccentricity in a society has been proportional to the amount of genius, mental vigor, and moral courage it contained. That so few now dare to be eccentric, marks the chief danger of the time.—JOHN STUART MILL.

"One man speaks and his words are edicts. Nations run to obey as if to obey was the only joy they coveted. Another speaks and only makes us question whether the gift of speech be on the whole a blessing."

When we plant a tree, we are doing what we can to make our planet a more wholesome and happier dwelling-place for those who come after us if not for ourselves. —HOLMES.

No man can do anything in art unless he has intuition, but between whiles you must work hard to collect the materials out of which intuitions are made.—INNESS.

All true work is sacred; in all work, were it but true hand-work, there is something of divineness. Labor, wide as the earth, has its summit in heaven.—CARLYLE.

As true taste hates a bad picture, a low literature, so it must hate a contemptible life, for all art is only the language of man's being and therefore human life seems bound to live up to its own beautiful words. It must not sing a sweeter song than it can live.—DAVID SWING.

Life is a succession of lessons which must be lived to be understood.—EMERSON.

Our life is always deeper than we know, is always more divine than it seems, and hence we are able to survive degradations and despairs which otherwise must have engulfed us.—HENRY JAMES.

> When the mind is quickened out of doubt,
> The organs, though defunct and dead before,
> Break up their drowsy grave, and newly move
> With casted slough, and fresh legerity.
>
> —SHAKESPEARE.

"God never called a man to commit a sin for the sake of preventing sin, nor to tell a lie for the sake of spreading the truth."

The true sage is not he who sees, but he who, seeing the farthest, has the deepest love for mankind. He who sees without loving is only straining his eyes in the darkness.—MAETERLINCK.

Fight on, thou brave true heart, and falter not, through dark fortune and through bright. The cause thou fightest for so far as it is true, no farther, yet precisely so far, is very sure of victory. The falsehood alone of it will be conquered; part of nature's laws co-operates with the world's eternal tendencies, and cannot be conquered.—CARLYLE.

I would have a zealous man examine his heart thoroughly, and I believe he will often find that what he calls a zeal for his religion is either pride, interest, or ill-repute.—ADDISON.

"Learn the value of a man's words and expressions, and you know him. He who has a superlative for everything, wants a measure for the great and the small."

Take what your brains can carry and drop all the rest. Only so can that amount of vital force accumulate, which can make the step from knowing to doing—a step out of a chalk circle of imbecility into fruitfulness.

—EMERSON.

Men's proper business in this world falls mainly into three divisions: 1. To know themselves and the existing state of things they have to do with. 2. To be happy in themselves and the existing state of things. 3. To mend themselves and the existing state of things as far as either are marred or mendable. Now men reserve all this. We have a general readiness to take delight in anything past, future, far off, or somewhere else, rather than in anything now, or near, or here, leading us gradually to places principally in the exercise of the imagination, and to build all our satisfaction on things as they are not.

—RUSKIN.

A good newspaper and Bible in every home, a good school-house in every district, and a church in every neighborhood, all appreciated as they deserve, are the chief support of virtue, morality, civil liberty, and religion.—BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

The world's no blot for us,
No blank! It means intensely, and means good.

—BROWNING.

Each substance of a grief hath twenty shadows,
Which show like grief itself, but are not so;
For sorrow's eye, glazed with blinding tears,
Divides one thing entire to many objects.

—SHAKESPEARE.

We treat God with irreverence by banishing him from our thoughts, not by referring to his will on slight occasions. His is not the finite authority or intelligence which cannot be troubled with small things. There is nothing so small but that we may honor God by asking his guidance of it, or insult him by taking it into our own hands, and what is true of Deity is equally true of his revelation. We use it most reverently when most habitually; our insolence is in every action without reference to it, our true honoring of it is in its universal application.—RUSKIN.

"The great man is he who in the midst of the crowd keeps with perfect sweetness the independence of solitude."

"There is a great responsible Thinker and Actor moving wherever moves a man."

Not only around our infancy
Doth Heaven with all its splendors lie;
Daily, with souls that cringe and plot
We Sinai's climb, and know it not.

—LOWELL.

Th' bes' way ter drive a woman is ter head her to'ard a millinery store.—UNCLE HENRY.

An institution is the lengthened shadow of one man. —EMERSON.

When private men shall act with original views, the lustre will be transferred from the actions of kings to those of gentlemen.—EMERSON.

It is as easy for the strong man to be strong as it is for the weak to be weak.—EMERSON.

If you would be pungent, be brief; for it is with words as with sunbeams—the more they are condensed, the deeper they burn.—SOUTHEY.

The cause of discontent in business is generally found in inability of some sort. Business houses are not underpaying the right sort of young men who are valuable to them. They can't afford to. Young men of that kind are too scarce.—BOK.

Out upon your guarded lips! Sew them up with packthread do. Else if you would be a man speak what you think today in words as hard as cannon-balls, and tomorrow speak what tomorrow thinks in hard words again, tho' it contradict everything you said today. Ah, then, exclaim the aged ladies, you shall be sure to be misunderstood! Misunderstood! It is a right fool's word. Is it so bad then to be misunderstood? Pythagoras was misunderstood, and Socrates, and Jesus, and Luther, and Copernicus, and Galileo, and Newton, and every pure and wise spirit that ever took flesh. To be great is to be misunderstood.—EMERSON.

"The secret of success is to do all you can without thought of fame."

"Not everything that succeeds is success; a man may make a million and be a failure still."

"One test of intellectual power is sticking to a thing until you have mastered it."

Experience is a grindstone; it is lucky for us if we can get brightened by it and not ground.—H. W. SHAW.

No man can ever rise above that at which he aims.
—A. A. HODGE.

"You must measure the strength of a man by the power of the feelings he subdues, not by the power of those which subdue him."

The world turns aside to let any man pass who knows whither he is going.—DAVID STARR JORDAN.

"Failure is only Endeavor temporarily off the track. How foolish it would be to abandon it in the ditch."

"The best way for a man to get out of a lowly position is to be conspicuously effective in it."

"The true way to conquer circumstances is to be a greater circumstance yourself."

"A sunny disposition is the very soul of success."

The end of all political struggle is to establish morality as the basis of all legislation. Morality is the object of government. We want a state of things in which crime will not pay; a state of things which allows every man the largest liberty compatible with the liberty of every other man.—EMERSON.

Let us realize that this country, the last found, is the greatest charity of God to the human race.—EMERSON.

My eyes grow dim in the service of my country, but I have never doubted her justice.

—GEORGE WASHINGTON.

The patriot reveals the secret of his soul when he gladly dies for his country, and sacrifices his life upon the altar of his inspiration.—HOLLAND.

It is true, sir, nearly all my property in the world is in houses and other real estate in the town of Boston; but if the expulsion of the British army from it, and the liberties of our country, require their being burnt to ashes, issue the order for that purpose immediately.

—JOHN HANCOCK.

Prudence is the virtue of the senses. It is the science of appearances. It is the utmost action of the inward life.—EMERSON.

There is always the possibility of beauty where there is an unsealed human eye; of music, where there is an unstopped human ear; and of inspiration, where there is a receptive human spirit, a spirit standing before.

—CHARLES H. PARKHURST.

Without memory the judgment must be unemployed, and ignorance must be the consequence. Pliny says it is one of the greatest gifts of nature.—MONTAIGNE.

Things always bring with them their own philosophy; that is, prudence. No man acquires property without acquiring with it also a little arithmetic.—EMERSON.

No outfit, no capital to start with? Young man, go down to the library and get some books, and read of what wonderful mechanism God gave you in your hand, and in your foot, in your eye, in your ear, and then ask some doctor to take you into the dissecting-room and illustrate to you what you have read about, and never again commit the blasphemy of saying you have no capital to start with. Equipped? Why, the poorest young man is equipped as only the God of the whole universe could afford to equip him.

—T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

It is folly for an eminent man to think of escaping censure, and a weakness to be affected with it. All the illustrious persons of antiquity, and, indeed, of every age in the world, have passed through the fiery persecution.—ADDISON.

Honor and shame from no condition rise;
Act well your part, there all the honor lies.

—POPE.

"Open evil at all events does this good: It keeps good on the alert. Where there is no likelihood of an enemy's approaching, the garrison slumbers at its post."

It is a proof of our natural bias to evil, that gain is slower and harder than loss, in all things good; but in all things bad, getting is quicker and easier than getting rid of.—HARE.

Should nature refuse to obey this law of losing life in order to save it, man's world would become one vast Sahara waste, an Arctic desolation.—NEWELL D. HILLIS.

"There's always a river to cross,
Always an effort to make,
If there's anything good to win,
Any rich prize to take;
Yonder's the charming scene;
But deep and wide,
With a troubled tide,
Is the river that lies between."

The evil implanted in man by nature spreads so imperceptibly, when the habit of wrong-doing is unchecked, that he himself can set no limit to his shamelessness.—CICERO.

There never was an idea started that woke men up out of their stupid indifferences, but its originator was spoken of as a crank.—HOLMES.

Call your opinion your creed, you will change it every week. Make your creed simply and broadly out of the revelation of God, and you may keep it to the end.
—PHILLIPS BROOKS.

The mind of man, a particle plucked from the intellect of the Almighty, can be compared with nothing else, if we may be forgiven for saying so, than God himself.
—CICERO.

'Tis not the dying for a faith that's so hard—some man of every nation has done that; 'tis the living up to it that's so difficult.—T. W. HANDFORD.

"Love, hope, fear, faith—these made humanity;
These are its sign and note and character."

When heaven itself opens its arms, he who is faint-hearted deserves not anything. It is this want of faith that often keeps heaven from bestowing its blessings; and even when they come down it is apt to send them away.

—CORNEILLE.

Start flush and fair with all that's gone before;
Know that, then first: old straw-heaps thrash not o'er.
Be prophet, and not scribe. The nations wait
New gospels. Truth's at dawn—investigate!

—JAMES BUCHANAN.

Our culture must not omit the arming of the man. Let him hear in season that he is born into the state of war, and that the commonwealth and his own well-being require that he should not be dancing in the weeds of peace, but warned, self-collected, and neither defying nor dreading the thunder; let him take both reputation and life in his hand, and with perfect urbanity dare the gibbet and the mob, by the absolute truth of his speech and the rectitude of his behavior.—EMERSON.

We are created in ignorance and in weakness, for the very purpose of enabling us to feel the conscious delight of gathering in knowledge and of growing stronger in virtue.—HORACE MANN.

Brutes find out where their talents lie;
A bear will not attempt to fly,
A foundered horse will oft debate
Before he tries a five-barred gate.
A dog by instinct turns aside
Who sees the ditch too deep and wide.

But man we find the only creature
Who, led by folly, combats nature;
Who, when she loudly cries—forbear!
With obstinacy fixes there;
And where his genius least inclines,
Absurdly bends his whole designs.

—SWIFT.

"No one can accomplish anything great in this world who is contented with little, who is confident that he was made for little things, or is satisfied with what happens to come his way."

Those who make the least noise do the most work. An engine that expends all its steam in whistling, has nothing left with which to turn wheels.—CHAS. WAGNER.

"How happy is he born and taught, that serveth not another's will; whose armor is his honest thought, and simple truth his utmost skill; Lord of himself, though not of lands; and having nothing, yet hath all."

"Immodest words admit of no defense,
For want of decency is want of sense."

In general, those who lose their souls do so not because they fail to rise to difficult duty, but because they neglect to perform that which is simple.—*The Simple Life.*

"How blessings brighten as they take their flight!"

"Mountains interposed make enemies of nations, who had else, like kindred drops, been mingled into one."

"Man is the noblest growth our realms supply,
And souls are ripened in our northern sky."

And lo! In a flash of crimson splendor, with blazing scarlet clouds running before his chariot, and heralding his majestic approach, God's sun rises upon the world.
—THACKERAY.

"The higher grade of development of ideas, of intellect, and reason, which raises man so much above the brute, is intimately connected with the rise of language."

When a man takes upon himself to correct the manners of his neighbor and to reprove his faults, who will forgive him if he has deviated in the slightest degree from the precise line of his duty?—CICERO.

Happy the man who tills the field,
Content with rustic labor;
Earth does to him her fulness yield,
Hap what may to his neighbor;
Well days, sound nights, ho, can there be,
A life more rational and free?
—RICHARD HENRY STODDARD.

Prayer is the contemplation of the facts of life from the highest point of view.—EMERSON.

Enslave a man and you destroy his ambition, his enterprise, his capacity. In the constitution of human nature, the desire of bettering one's condition is the mainspring of effort. The first touch of slavery snaps this spring.—HORACE MANN.

Do not think that your learning and genius, your wit or sprightliness are welcome everywhere. I once told you that my company was disagreeable because I appeared so uncommonly happy.—ZIMMERMAN.

All honor and praise to the right-hearted bard
Who was true to the Voice when such service was hard;
Who himself was so free he dared sing for the slave,
When to look but a protest in silence was brave;
All honor and praise to the women and men
Who spoke out for the dumb and the down-trodden then.
—LOWELL.

There is at this moment for you an utterance brave and grand as that of the colossal chisel of Phidias, or trowel of the Egyptians, or the pen of Moses or Dante, but different from all these.—EMERSON.

"They are never alone who are accompanied by noble thoughts."

"Order is Heaven's law.
All are but parts of one stupendous whole,
Whose body Nature is, and God the soul."

We see but half the causes of our deeds,
Seeking them wholly in the outer life,
And heedless of the encircling world
Which, though unseen, is felt, and sows in us
All germs of pure and world-like purposes.
—JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

Custom is a violent and treacherous schoolmistress. She little by little, shyly and unperceived, clips in the foot of her authority, but having by this gentle and humble beginning, with the aid of time, fixed and established it, she then unmasks a furious and tyrannic countenance, against which we have no more courage nor the power so much as to lift up our eyes.

—MONTAIGNE.

It takes a soul to move a body:
It takes a high-souled man to move the masses.

—MRS. BROWNING.

The whole succession of mankind during the long course of centuries must be considered as that of one man forever existing and forever learning something new.

—PASCAL.

The ignorance of men who know not for what time and to what thing they be fit, causeth some to wish themselves rich for whom it were better a great deal to be poor; some to desire to be in the court, which be born and be fitter rather for the cart; some to be masters and rule others who never yet began to rule themselves; some to teach, which rather should learn; some to be priests, which were fitter to be clerks.—ROGER ASHEN.

"Half the world is out of place and tortured with the consciousness of unfulfilled destiny. Civilization will mark its highest tide when every man finds his place and fills it."

The difference between soil and society is evident. We bury decay in the earth; we plant in it the perishing; we feed it with offensive refuse, but nothing grows out of it that is not clean; it gives us back life and beauty for our rubbish. Society returns what we give it.

—CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER.

You talk of self as the motive to exertion. I tell you it is the abnegation of self which has wrought out all that is noble, all that is good, all that is useful, nearly all that is ornamental in the world.—WHYTE-MELVILLE.

Give a boy address and accomplishments and you give him the mastery of palaces and fortunes wherever he goes. He has not the trouble of earning or owning them; they solicit him to enter and possess.

—EMERSON.

The aggregate happiness of society, which is best promoted by the practice of a virtuous policy, is or ought to be the end of all government.—WASHINGTON.

I expect to pass through this life but once. If there is any kindness or any good thing I can do to my fellow-beings, let me do it now. I shall not pass this way again.—WILLIAM PENN.

When God fashioned the germ of the rose-tree, he made possible the beauty of its flower. When the divine artist would produce a poem, he plants a germ of it in a human soul, and out of that soul the poem springs and grows as from the rose-tree the rose.—GARFIELD.

Strange! to think how the moth-kings lay up treasures for the moth; and the rust-kings, who are to their people's strength as rust to the armor, lay up treasures for the rust, and the robber-kings, treasures for the robber; but how few kings have ever laid up treasures that needed no guarding of which the more thieves there were the better.—RUSKIN.

The ploughman that turns the clod may be a Cincinnatus or a Washington, or he may be brother to the clod he turns. It is every way creditable to handle the yard stick and to measure tape; the only discredit consists in having a soul whose range of thought is as short as the stick and as narrow as the tape.—HORACE MANN.

Till a man has learned to be happy without the sunshine, and therein becomes capable of enjoying it perfectly, it is well that the shine and the shadow should be mingled, as God only knows how to mingle them.
—GEORGE MACDONALD.

A sacred burden is this life ye bear;
Look on it, lift it, bear it solemnly,
Stand up and walk beneath it steadfastly,
Fail not for sorrow, falter not for sin,
But onward, upward, till the goal ye win.
—KEMBLE.

The best rules to guide a young man are to talk little, to hear much, to reflect upon what has passed in company, to distrust one's own opinions, and value others' that deserve it.—SIR WILLIAM TEMPLE.

To be a great leader and so always master of the situation, one must of necessity have been a great thinker in action. An eagle was never yet hatched from a goose's egg.—JAMES THOMAS.

Life is a building. It rises slowly, day by day, through the years. Every new lesson we learn lays a block on the edifice which is rising silently within us. Every experience, every touch of another life on ours, every influence that impresses us, every book we read, every conversation we have, every act of our commonest days adds to the invisible building.—J. R. MILLER.

All are architects of fate,
  Working in these walls of time;
Some with massive deeds and great;
  Some with ornaments of rhyme;
For the structure that we raise,
  Time is with materials filled;
Our todays and yesterdays
  Are the blocks with which we build.
—LONGFELLOW.

I own that I am disposed to say grace upon twenty other occasions in the course of the day besides my dinner. I want a form for setting out on a pleasant walk, for a moonlight ramble, for a friendly meeting, or a solved problem. Why have we none for books, those spiritual repasts; a grace before Milton—a grace before Shakespeare—a devotional exercise proper to be said before reading the Fairy Queen.—CHARLES LAMB.

"Call upon a business man in business hours. State your business in a business way; when done with business matters, go about your business, and leave the business man to attend to his business."

Like a boat on a river, every boy runs against obstructions on every side but one. On that side all obstructions are taken away, and he sweeps serenely over a deepening channel into an infinite sea.—EMERSON.

The Saviour comes in the strength of righteousness. Righteousness is at the bottom of all things. Righteousness is thorough; it is the very spirit of unsparing truth.
—PHILLIPS BROOKS.

And it is left for each by the cultivation of every talent, by watching with an eagle's eye for every chance of improvement, by redeeming time, defying temptation, and scorning sensual pleasure, to make himself useful, honored and happy.—EDWARD EVERETT.

Before the most meager audiences ever assembled, it has been my invariable practice to strive my best, using the opportunity as a lesson; and I am conscious of having derived great benefit from the rule. I used to call it acting to myself.—BARTON BOOTH.

As there is in nature, so there is in art, a point of perfection. He who discovers it, and is touched by it, has a good taste; he who is not sensible of it, but loves what is below or above that point, understands neither art nor nature.—LA BRUYÈRE.

It is only shallow-minded pretenders who make either distinguished origin a matter of personal merit, or obscure origin a matter of personal reproach. A man who is not ashamed of himself need not be ashamed of his early condition. It did happen to me to be born in a log-cabin, raised amid the snow-drifts of New Hampshire, at a period so early that, when the smoke first rose from its rude chimney and curled over the frozen hills, there was no similar evidence of white man's habitation between it and the settlements on the rivers of Canada.
—DANIEL WEBSTER.

"In emergencies, men frequently do what at other times would seem impossible. Let us make each moment an emergency."

There is in every family the sanctity of kings who are the rulers of men, and the majesty of the gods who are the rulers of kings.—CAESAR.

A certain dignity of manners is absolutely necessary to make even the most valuable character either respectable or respected in the world.—LORD CHESTERFIELD.

Mountains never shake hands. Their roots may touch; they may keep together some way up, but at length they part company and rise into individual peaks. So it is with great men; at first they grow up together, seeming to be animated by the same spirit—to have the same desires and anticipations, and the same purposes and ends. But after a while the genius of each begins to

show itself, and to follow its own bent. They separate and develop more and more; and those who when young worked in concert stand alone in their old age. But if mountains do not shake hands, neither do they kick each other.—*Guesses at Truth.*

PART II.

LIFE'S CONFLICT.

We go forth in the morning of life, armor on,
Gleaming bright;
The bugles are blowing, our young spirits yearn
For the fight.
We rush to the thickest, we face shot and ball,
Our weapons are tarnished, our young comrades fall;
But what does it matter, if we, after all,
Stand for right?

Let us draw on our mantle of Truth, long and wide,
Pure and white;
Its folds will protect us; wrapped in it, no foe
Can affright.
Let us arm us with kindness and march to the fray,
With a smile for our flag of truce, patient alway;
"Onward!" our watchword; face set night and day
Toward the height.

We will meet with discouragements, oft on our way
Long for rest;
Our friends may prove false; lurking trouble at times
Will molest;
But we set our teeth firmly, and up, up, and on;
No time for repining, the day will be gone;
So we press back all doubts, and with brain and with brawn,
Do our best.

We come home in the evening with slow step and tired,
Colors down;
The night air is still, save the rustle of leaves,
Sear and brown.
But our hearts are still warm, though the night winds are chill;
We have fought a good fight; we have worked with a will,
And we know that, though beaten and scarred, we have still
Won the crown.

—Daisy Maytum Kelso.

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

You are going to do great things, you say—
But what have you done?
You are going to win in a splendid way,
As others have won;
You have plans that when they are put in force
Will make you sublime;
You have mapped out a glorious upward course—
But why don't you climb?

You're not quite ready to start, you say;
If you hope to win
The time to be starting is now—to-day—
Don't dally; begin!
No man has ever been ready as yet,
Nor ever will be;
You may fall ere you reach where your hopes are set—
But try it and see.

You are going to do great things; you say
You have splendid plans;
Your dreams are of heights that are far away;
They're a hopeful man's—
But the world, when it judges the case for you,
At the end, my son,
Will think not of what you were going to do,
But of what you've done.

—S. E. KISER (*Record-Herald*).

THE SUNSHINE BRIGADE.

Make way, make way for the Sunshine Brigade!
There comes no gloom where its troops have strayed,
For they bear the peace of the fairy dells,
And laughter's the music that ripples and swells
To the rhythmic tread of their marching feet,
And they love the world, for the world is sweet;
And Worry and Trouble creep back, dismayed,
When they view the flag of the Sunshine Brigade.

Make place, make space for the Sunshine Brigade,
As it cheerfully marches, in joy arrayed,
For the world has need of laughter's tone,
And has worries and flurries enough of its own;
And a smiling face is a message of cheer:
"Let the world wag on, there is blessing here."
Oh, we need them all on life's upward grade,
The beautiful folks of the Sunshine Brigade!

The flag, the flag of the Sunshine Brigade!
It is woven of light that the sunbeams made
As they kissed the waters that love them well
As they crept, as they leaped through a hidden dell;
And there's never a thread of gloom that is hid
The strands of the sunlight beneath, amid,
For a cheery heart is the emblem displayed
By those who would march in the Sunshine Brigade.

A song, one song for the Sunshine Brigade!
Though I am unworthy, I know a maid
Who laughs to me when my toil is o'er—
I would march behind as she marches before,
And, hearing the laughter of her I love,
There is nothing about, or beneath, or above
That can sadden my heart or make me afraid
As I march in her steps in the Sunshine Brigade.

Recruits, recruits for the Sunshine Brigade,
From those who have wandered, and stumbled, and strayed,
Yet know the sweet music of laughter's glad song—
That defeat presses down the battalions of wrong;
Who know the love that was born to bless,
The pressure of lips in a fond caress,
From those who are blessed, through the ransom Christ paid,
Recruits, recruits for the Sunshine Brigade!

—ALFRED J. WATERHOUSE.

COLUMBUS.

Behind him lay the gray Azores,
Behind the Gates of Hercules;
Before him not the ghost of shores;
Before him only shoreless seas.
The good mate said: "Now must we pray,
For lo! the very stars are gone.
Brave Adm'r'l, speak; what shall I say?"
"Why, say: 'Sail on! sail on! and on!'"

"My men grow mutinous day by day;
My men grow ghastly wan and weak."
The stout mate thought of home; a spray
Of salt wave washed his swarthy cheek.
"What shall I say, brave Adm'r'l, say,
If we sight naught but seas at dawn?"
"Why, you shall say at break of day:
'Sail on! sail on! sail on! and on!'"

They sailed and sailed as winds might blow,
Until at last the blanched mate said:
"Why, now not even God would know
Should I and all my men fall dead.
These very winds forget their way,
For God from these dread seas is gone.
Now speak, brave Adm'r'l; speak and say—"
He said: "Sail on! sail on! and on!"

They sailed, They sailed. Then spake the mate:
"This mad sea shows his teeth tonight.
He curls his lip, he lies in wait,
With lifted teeth, as if to bite!
Brave Adm'r'l, say but one good word:
What shall we do when hope is gone?"
The words leapt like a flaming sword:
"Sail on! sail on! sail on! and on!"

—JOAQUIN MILLER.

(Complete works of Joaquin Miller are published by Whitaker Ray & Company, San Francisco.)

KEEP A-GOIN'.

"If you strike a thorn or rose,
Keep a-goin';
If it hails or if it snows,
Keep a-goin';
'Taint no use to sit and whine
When ther fish ain't on yer line,
Bait yer hook and keep on tryin',
Keep a-goin'.

"When the weather kills yer crops,
Keep a-goin';
When yer tumble from the tops,
Keep a-goin';
S'pose yer out of ev'ry dime,
Gettin' broke ain't any crime,
Tell the folks yer feelin' fine,
Keep a-goin'.

"When it looks like all is up,
Keep a-goin';
Drain the sweetness from the cup,
Keep a-goin';
See the wild birds on the wing,
Hear the bells that sweetly ring,
When yer feel like sighin'—sing,
Keep a-goin'."

SUCCESS.

Think not to please all men, strive as you will,
'Twere vain, impossible; for there remaineth still
The man whom naught can please or satisfy
By noble effort or by full endeavor,
By warmest impulse, in no way whatever.
Of such as he, set heart and mind at ease;
Go on thy way, and take no heed of these,
For so 'twill be forever.

Let not thy soul be troubled that they say:
"He might have done this thing, or that, a better way;"
Mayhap thy way is best, how can they know, or see
With thine own eyes, what seemeth best to thee?
Check the quick tear that steals into thine eye
Because one rudely speaks; keep back the sigh
Nor pale thee so;

For they will call it weakness who stand by;
Though well I know
It tells no weakness on thy earnest part
Nor loss of manhood. 'Tis only that thou art
Too eager for approval; and that what thou do
Should please all others as it pleaseth you.
No more than this thou asketh of just praise,
So willing thou to do thy best always.
But thou must quaff all dregs of bitterness
Before thy soul can know supreme Success.

—DORA FREANEY.

IT'S "GOT" TO BE.

"When it's *got* to be,"—like I always say,
As I notice the years whiz past,
And know each day is a yesterday,
When we size it up, at last—
Same as I said when my boyhood went
And I knowed *we* had to quit—
"It's *got* to be, and it's *goin'* to be!"—
So I said "Good-by" to *it*.

It's *got* to be, and it's *goin'* to be!
So at least I always try
To kind o' say in a hearty way—
"Well, it's *got* to be. Good-by!"

The time just melts like a late, last snow—
When it's *got* to be, it melts!
But I aim to keep a cheerful mind,
Ef I can't keep nothin' else!
I knowed, when I come to twenty-one,
That I'd soon be twenty-two—
So I waved one hand at the soft young man,
And I said, "Good-by to *you!*"

It's *got* to be, and it's *goin'* to be!
So at least I always try
To kind o' say, in a cheerful way—
"Well, it's *got* to be. Good-by!"

They kep' a-goin', the years and years,
Yet still I smiled and smiled—
For I'd said "Good-by" to my single life,
And I had a wife and child;
Mother and son and the father—one—
Till, last, on her bed of pain,
She jes' smiled up, like she always done—
And I said "Good-by" again.

It's *got* to be, and it's *goin'* to be!
So at least I always try
To kind o' say, in a humble way—
"Well, it's *got* to be. Good-by."

And then my boy—as he growed to be
Almost a man in size—
Was more than a pride and joy to me,
With his mother's smilin' eyes—

He gimme the slip, when the War broke out,
And followed me. And I
Never knowed till the first fight's end . . .
I found him, and then, . . . "Good-by."

It's *got* to be, and it's *goin'* to be!
So at least I always try
To kind o' say, in a patient way—
"Well, it's *got* to be. Good-by."

I have said, "Good-by!—Good-by!—Good-by!"
With my very best good will,
All through life from the first—and I
Am a cheerful old man still:
But it's *got* to end, and it's *goin'* to end!
And this is the thing I'll do—
With my last breath I will laugh, O Death,
And say "Good-by" to *you!* . . .

It's *got* to be! And again I say—
When his old scythe circles high,
I'll laugh—of course, in the kindest way—
As I say "Good-by!—Good-by!"
—JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY (*Success*).

GENIUS.

Genius, that Power which dazzles mortal eyes,
Is oft but Perseverance in disguise;
Continuous effort, of itself, implies
In spite of countless falls, the power to rise.

'Twixt failure and success, the point's so fine,
Men sometimes know not when they touch the line;
Just when the pearl was waiting one more plunge,
How many a struggler has thrown up the sponge.

As the tide goes clear out, it comes clear in;
In business, 'tis at turns the wisest win,
And oh, how true when shades of doubt, dismay;
'Tis often darkest just before the day.

A little more persistence, courage, vim,
Success will dawn o'er fortune's cloudy rim;
Then take this honey for the bitterest cup—
There is no failure save in giving up.

No real fall as long as one still tries;
For seeming setbacks make the strong man wise.
There's no defeat, in truth, save from within;
Unless you're beaten there, you're bound to win.

—HENRY AUSTEN.

CHEERFULNESS.

If you'll sing a song as you go along,
In the face of the real or fancied wrong,
In spite of the doubt if you'll fight it out,
And show a heart that is brave and stout;
If you'll laugh at the jeers and refuse the tears,
You'll force the ever-reluctant cheers
That the world denies when a coward cries,
To give to the man who bravely tries.
And you'll win success with a little song—
If you'll sing the song as you go along!

If you'll sing a song as you trudge along,
You'll see that the singing will make you strong.
And the heavy load and the rugged road
And the sting and the stripe of the tortuous goad
Will soar with the note that you set afloat;
That the beam will change to a trifling mote;
That the world is bad when you are sad,
And bright and beautiful when glad,
That all you need is a little song—
If you sing the song as you trudge along!

—R. McClain Fields (*The Brown Book*).

THREE DAYS.

So much to do: so little done!
Ah! yesternight I saw the sun
Sink beamless down the vaulted gray—
The ghastly host of Yesterday.

So little done: so much to do!
Each morning breaks on conflicts new;
But eager, brave, I'll join the fray,
And fight the battle of Today.

So much to do: so little done!
But when it's o'er—the victory won—
Oh! then, my soul, this strife and sorrow
Will end in that great, glad Tomorrow.

—JOHN R. GILMORE.

A WORLD THAT'S FILLED WITH SUNLIGHT.

"This world," said Uncle Abel, "is a middlin' pleasant place,
And you won't hear me hintin' that some other is the case;
The birds keep sweetly singin', and they never charge a cent
To fill the earth with music and my spirit with content;
The air is full of oxygen that's like a soothin' balm,
And the evenin's, with their starlight, all are wooin' me to calm;
The sunbeams in the daytime sprinkle hill and vale and tree,
And a world that's filled with sunlight is good enough for me."

"They say," said Uncle Abel, "that Elysium is desired,
That it's streets are ruther takin', and its scenes are much admired;
And I ain't disputin' of 'em, nor the things that they have said
'Bout the glad departed spirits, but it happens I ain't dead;
I'm livin' in this vale of life, and smellin', as I go,
The flowers that are a-smilin' from their places here below,
And I cannot say that I desire a 'late deceased' to be,
For a world that's filled with sunlight is good enough for me."

"A king may have his jewels rare," said Uncle Abel,"but
They're homely 'side the dewdrop in a daisy's mantle shut.
When the fields are bright with blossoms, and each flower wears a gem,
Ther's nothing half so perfect in a queenly diadem.
'Life is sweet!' the songsters twitter, and 'Life's sweet!' the brooklets call,
And of 'life' the squirrels chatter, while His smile is over all,
Till my spirit swells the music and perceives its wings are free,
And a world that's filled with sunlight is good enough for me."

"I don't object," said Uncle, slow, "to thinkin' of the next,
And frequent go to meetin', where I note the preacher's text;
But I reckon that it's possible to dwell on future cheer
Till we're givin' to discountin' all the joys of now and here;
And, if ever I reach heaven, which you'll likely hold in doubt,
I judge that some fine evenin' I shall want to wander out
Beyond the portals starred with pearls, this dear old earth to see,
For a world that's filled with sunlight is good enough for me."

—ALFRED J. WATERHOUSE.

TRUE GREATNESS.

How sad that all great things are sad—
That greatness knows not to be glad.
The boundless, spouseless, fearful sea
Pursues the moon incessantly:
  And Cæsar childless lives and dies.
The thunder-torn Sequoia tree
  In solemn isolation cries
Sad chorus with the homeless wind
Above the clouds, above his kind,
All sign or sound or sense of love.
How mateless, desolate and drear
His lorn, long seven thousand year!

My comrades, lovers, dare to be
More truly great than Cæsar: he
Who hewed three hundred towns apart,
Yet never truly touched one heart.
  The tearful, lorn, complaining sea
The very moon looks down upon,
  Then changes—as a saber drawn:
The great Sequoia lords as lone
As God upon that fabled throne.
No, no! True greatness, glory, fame,
Is his who claims nor place nor name,
But loves and lives content, complete,
With baby flowers at his feet.

—JOAQUIN MILLER.

STAND FIRM.

Is yours the post of duty—danger, too?
It is the only work a man should do.
Attention! Eyes in front! Now see it through!
Stand firm!

The hardest task—that falterers may shun—
Ah, that is where the laurel's to be won!
How sweet the victor-song at setting sun!
Stand firm!

The prophet-soul—the martyr—singing free
In clearer ether—though we cannot see—
Yet hover near us, bidding you and me
Stand firm!

I think the restless spirits of the brave
Are calling—far above the sodden grave—
"Protect the heritage we died to save—"
Stand firm!

In distant futures—when our children try
The deathless battle 'twixt the pit and sky—
May we inspire them with this ringing cry:
"Stand firm!"

—ERNEST NEAL LYON.

SOURCES.

I passed a stagnant marsh that lay
Beneath a reeking scum of green,
A loathsome puddle by the way;
No sorrier pool was ever seen.
I thought: "How lost to all things pure
And clean and white those foul depths be."—
Next day from out that pond obscure
Two queenly lilies laughed at me.

I passed a hovel 'round whose door
The signs of penury were strewn;
I saw the grimed and littered floor,
The walls of logs from tree-trunks hewn.
I said: "The gates of life are shut
To those within that wretched pen."
But, lo! from out that lowly hut
Came one to rule the world of men.

—STRICKLAND W. GILLILAN (*Success*).

STICK TO IT.

Oh! prim little postage stamp, "holding your own"
In a manner so winning and gentle,
That you're "stuck on" your task—(Is that slang?)
you'll own,
And yet, you're not two-cent-imental.
I have noted with pride that through thick and through
thin
You cling to a thing till you do it,
And, whatever your aim, you are certain to win
Because you seem bound to stick to it.

Sometimes when I feel just like shirking a task
Or "chucking" the work I'm pursuing,
I recall your stick-to-it-ive-ness and I ask,
"Would a postage stamp do as I'm doing?"
Then I turn to whatever my hands are about
And with fortified purpose renew it,
And the end soon encompass, for which I set out,
If only, like you, I stick to it.

The sages declare that true genius, so-called,
Is simply the will to "keep at it."
A "won't-give-up" purpose is never forestalled,
No matter what foes may combat it.
And most of mankind's vaunted progress is made,
Oh stamp! if the world only knew it,
By noting the wisdom which you have displayed
In sticking adhesively to it.

—NIXON WATERMAN (*Success*).

FORWARD!

Because you may not scale the mountain peak
To comrade with the thunder-cloud or star,
Because your single arm may be too weak
To break Fate's bar,

Shall you, in sleepy indolence, recline,
Or sigh for sterner souls to lead the way,
Until the sunlight blushes into wine
At your delay?

Because you fear to try the shoreless sea,
Alone, unpiloted across the night,
Because your camp unfortified may be
For final fight,

Despair not! For, if thou but do thy best,
With present weapons against real things,
Remember Heaven, for the final test,
Will lend thee wings!

—Ernest Neal Lyon.

THE USE.

It is hard to shout when things go wrong,
And the world seems a heartless place;
It is hard, indeed, to whistle a song,
Or go with a smiling face;
It is hard, I know, to endure, ah, me!
When we feel the javelin;
But if all things went right, there would be
No victory to win.

And so, I think, 'twere better to take
The bitter; as well as the sweet,
And bravely bear, though the heart must ache,
And sore must be the feet;
For, were life all felicity,
With never a cross for men,
Oh, where would be the victory,
Or need of Heaven, then?

—GEORGE NEWELL LOVEJOY (*Success*).

'TIS A LITTLE THING.

'Tis a little thing
To give a cup of water; yet its draught
Of cool refreshment, drained by fevered lip,
May give a shock of pleasure to the frame
More exquisite than when nectarian juice
Renews the life of joy in happiest hours.
It is a little thing to speak a phrase
Of common comfort, which by daily use
Has almost lost its sense; yet on the ear
Of him who thought to die unrenowned, 'twill fall
Like choicest music; fill the glazing eye
With gentle tears; relax the knotted hand
To know the bonds of fellowship again;
And shed on the departing soul a sense
(More precious than the benison of friends
About the honored death-bed of the rich),
To him who else were lonely, that another
Of the great family is near and feels.

—TALFOURD.

PRESS ON.

Press on! surmount the rocky steeps,
  Climb boldly o'er the torrent's arch;
He fails alone who feebly creeps;
  He wins who dares the hero's march.
Be thou a hero! let thy might
  Tramp on eternal snows its way,
And, through the ebon walls of night,
  Hew down a passage unto day.

Press on! if once or twice thy feet
  Slip back and stumble, harder try;
From him who never dreads to meet
  Danger and death, they're sure to fly.
To coward ranks the bullet speeds,
  While on their breast who never quail,
Gleams, guardian of chivalric deeds,
  Bright courage, like a coat of mail.

Press on! if Fortune play thee false
  To-day, to-morrow she'll be true;
Whom now she sinks, she now exalts,
  Taking old gifts and granting new.
The wisdom of the present hour
  Makes up the follies past and gone;
To weakness, strength succeeds, and power
  From frailty springs. Press on! press on!

Therefore, press on, and reach the goal,
And gain the prize and wear the crown;
Faint not, for to the steadfast soul
Come wealth, and honor, and renown.
To thine own self be true, and keep
Thy mind from sloth, thy heart from soil;
Press on, and thou shalt surely reap
A heavenly harvest for thy toil.

—PARK BENJAMIN.

HE LIVES LONG WHO LIVES WELL.

Wouldst thou live long? The only means are these—
'Bove Galen's diet, or Hippocrates':
Strive to live well; tread in the upright ways,
And rather count thy actions than thy days:
Then thou hast lived enough amongst us here,
For every day well spent I count a year.
Live well, and then, how soon soe'er thou die,
Thou art of age to claim eternity.
But he that outlives Nestor, and appears
To have passed the date of gray Methuselah's years,
If he his life to sloth and sin doth give,
I say he only *was*—he did not live.

—RANDOLPH.

THE TRUE MEASURE OF LIFE.

We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breath;
In feelings, not in figures on the dial.
We should count time by heart-throbs when they beat
For God, for man, for duty. He most lives,
Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.
Life is but a means unto an end—that end,
Beginning, mean, and end to all things, God.

—P. J. BAILEY.

ONLY ONE LIFE.

'Tis not for man to trifle: life is brief,
And sin is here.
Our age is but the falling of a leaf,
A dropping tear.
We have no time to sport away the hours;
All must be earnest in a world like ours.

Not *many* lives, but only *one* have we;
One, only one.
How sacred should that one life ever be—
Day after day filled up with blessed toil,
Hour after hour still bringing in new spoil!

—*Anon.*

GENEROSITY.

"In a garden of all garlands,
And shade and shine and dew,
Of roots from eastern farlands,
Two mystic roses blew.
One laughed in joy of living,
Come sunshine, or come rain;
One hung close shut and grieving
In jealous miser pain.

"Now, which of these, my masters,
Best wrought a rose's doom?
The rose that feared disasters?
The rose of generous bloom?
The lonely shut rose perished
To moulder where it grew;
The open rose was cherished
By every wind that blew.

"Now we read here a lesson:
Love is the Rose of Life—
Let it bloom out in joyous rout
'Till all the world is rife
With sweets of loving kindness,
Perfumes of noble deeds,
And savors rare, beyond compare,
Of succor for all needs."

HAPPINESS.

The pleasures of life are many,
In this beautiful world of ours,
Where all Nature is filled with gladness,
And our pathway strewn with flowers.

Though clouds may sometimes darken
The glorious light of the sun,
Its rays seem all the brighter
When the shadow is passed and gone.

How often we meet bright faces,
The light of whose cheerful smile
Reflects its sunshine upon our hearts,
Where the shadows lay erstwhile.

But could we see far 'neath the surface,
Deep hid from the gaze of the throng,
A picture of heartaches would show us
A life that is not all a song.

To bring joy to the lives of others
Will help to make gladsome our own;
Then let us cultivate flowers
In paths where the thorns have grown.

—ROSETTA C. MAYTUM.

BE GLAD.

O, heart of mine, we shouldn't
Worry so.
What we've missed of calm we couldn't
Have, you know!
What we've met of stormy pain
And of sorrow's driving rain,
We can better meet again
If it blow.

For we know, not every morrow
Can be sad;
So, forgetting all the sorrow
We have had,
Let us fold away our fears,
And put by our foolish tears,
And through all the coming years
Just be glad.

—JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

BROTHERHOOD.

The crest and crowning of all good,
Life's final star, is BROTHERHOOD;
For it will bring again to Earth
Her long-lost Poesy and Mirth;
Will send new light on every face,
A kingly power upon the race,
And till it comes we men are slaves,
And travel downward to the dust of graves.
Come, clear the way, then, clear the way;
Blind creeds and kings have had their day,
Our hope is in the aftermath—
Our hope is in heroic men,
Star-led to build the world again.
To this Event the ages ran;
Make way for BROTHERHOOD—make way for MAN.

—EDWIN MARKHAM (*Suggestion*).

THE MAN WHOSE WATCHWORD'S "WAIT."

"Great deeds," said Uncle Hiram, "I've observed,
'tween me an' you,
Fer every man that does 'em there are ten agoin'
to do;
There's lots o' men can sit aroun' an' entertain a
crowd
With how they're goin' t' plant a field they've
likely never plowed:
Bill Jones was such a feller, an' I used t' hear
him tell
Of a scheme he had fer killin' weeds that sounded
mighty well;
Machinery could do the work—a man need never
sweat—
But I find that William hasn't set the world
afire yet.

"When Simpson's boy from college came, the
fam'ly prophesied,
Within a year or two, the world would view him
open-eyed,
And marvel at the wonders of improvement he'd
advance
In scientific methods, if he had but half a chance.

He stayed around the town awhile an' worked quite
hard, I jinks,
At poundin' little rubber balls o'er what he
called 'the links.'
We've scientific problems still that make pro-
fessors fret,
But I note young Simpson hasn't set the world
afire yet!

"An' so," said Uncle Hiram, "future action does
not count
Toward betterin' of our present state to any
great amount;
A million 'Goin'-t'-do-its' wouldn't balance one
'has-done,'
An' a pound of 'right-this-minute' 's worth 'to-
morrow's' half a ton.
I've noticed in my lifetime scores of fellers, sad to
state,
Who'd have prospered if they hadn't for their
watchword taken 'Wait;'
Fellers sure to do great wonders ere the next day's
sun has set—
But I've noticed none of them has set the world
afire yet!"

—ROY FARRELL GREENE.

(All of Roy Farrell Greene's verse is gotten out in book form by Richard G. Badger, 194 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.)

INDECISION.

The road of indecision leads
To nowhere in particular—
Across the swamps where Sorrow breeds,
Through wild morasses, deep and far,
With not a guide-post, nor a light,
From right to left, from left to right.

The steepest way, the longest way,
The hardest way of all to climb,
Is not so difficult, they say,
If it emerge somewhere, sometime.
Come, comrade; let's be rid of doubt,
And take the road we're sure about!

—FRANK WALCOTT HUTT.

THE BUILDERS.

All are architects of Fate,
  Working in these walls of Time;
Some with massive deeds and great,
  Some with ornaments of rhyme.

Nothing useless is and low;
  Each thing in its place is best;
And what seems but idle show
  Strengthens and supports the rest.

For the structure that we raise,
  Time is with materials filled;
Our todays and yesterdays
  Are the blocks with which we build.

Truly shape and fashion these;
  Leave no yawning gap between;
Think not, because no man sees,
  Such things will remain unseen.

In the elder days of Art,
  Builders wrought with greatest care
Each minute and unseen part;
  For the gods see everywhere.

Let us do our work as well,
  Both the unseen and the seen;
Make the house, where God may dwell,
  Beautiful and clean.

Else our lives are incomplete,
  Standing in these walls of Time,
Broken stairways, where the feet
  Stumble as they seek to climb.

Build today, then, strong and sure,
  With a firm and ample base;
And ascending and secure
  Shall tomorrow find its place.

Thus alone can we attain
  To those turrets, where the eye
Sees the world as one vast plain,
  And one boundless reach of sky.

—HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW.

"FACE THE WORST."

Do you want three words of might?
Face the worst!
They will help you in life's fight;
Face the worst!
For, whoever be your foe,
He will fail to overthrow
One who can, where'er he go,
Face the worst!

Though the world on you may frown,
Face the worst!
Let not censure put you down;
Face the worst!
Lift your bold face to the sky!
Man was made to look on high;
Fearless live; unflinching die;
Face the worst!

With a heart on fire with zeal,
Face the worst!
With nerves strong as tempered steel,
Face the worst!
Though the lightnings flash around,
Still, like Ajax, stand your ground;
Stern, invincible, be found—
Face the worst!

But I know what you will say;
"Face the worst!
How can I day after day
Face the worst?
If, though striving, I must die,
How can I stern Fate defy?
Can a weakling such as I
Face the worst?

"Ah! I dare not when I think
Face the worst!
Could I, standing on life's brink,
Face the worst?
How could I go forth alone,
With no bark to call my own,
And, plunged in the dark, unknown,
Face the worst?"

Fool! be not afraid of Death!
Face the worst!
Give your life! 'tis but a breath!
Face the worst!
Know that man is not a clod,
And, though children fear the rod,
He may, trusting Love and God,
Face the worst!

—D. F. HARRIGAN (*Minneapolis Evening Tribune*).

MY CREED.

I hold that Christian grace abounds,
Where charity is seen; that when
We climb to heaven, 'tis on the rounds
Of love to men.

I hold all else, named piety,
A selfish scheme, a vain pretense;
Where center is not, can there be
Circumference?

This I moreover hold and dare
Affirm where'er my rhyme may go:
Whatever things be sweet or fair,
Love makes them so.

Whether it be the sickle's rush
Through wheat fields, or the fall of showers,
Or by some cabin door a bush
Of rugged flowers.

'Tis not the wide phylactery,
Nor stubborn fast, nor stated prayers,
That marks us saints; we judge the tree
By what it bears.

And when a man can live apart
From works, on theologic trust,
I know the blood about his heart
Is dry as dust.

—ALICE CAREY.

THE THIEF.

Who steals my flattened purse will get
Small payment for his pains;
Nor shall I sit and long regret
His few ill-gotten gains.

But he that takes my hope away,
Gets nothing—yet, alack!
He leaves me plunged in dark dismay,
And ne'er can pay me back.

—S. E. KISER (*The Record-Herald*).

SUCCESS.

Success! It is won by a patient endeavor,
Energy's fire, and the flame glow of Will;
By grasping the chance with a "Now," "Now or never!"
Urging on, on! while the laggard stands still.

Success! It is facing life's trials, undaunted;
Fighting the present—forgetting the past;
By trusting to Fate, though for years she has taunted,
And bearing Time's scars; facing front, to the last!

Success! Would you win it and wear its bright token?
Smile and step out to the drummer's light lilt;
Fight on till the last inch of sword-blade is broken;
Then do not say die. Fight on with the hilt.

—MARY MARKWELL.

STRIVE, WAIT, AND PRAY.

Strive: yet I do not promise
The prize you dream of to-day
Will not fade when you think to grasp it,
And melt in your hand away;
But another and holier treasure,
You would now perchance disdain,
Will come when your toil is over,
And pay you for all your pain.

Wait: yet I do not tell you
The hour you long for now
Will not come with its radiance vanished,
And a shadow upon its brow;
Yet, far through the misty future,
With a crown of starry light,
An hour of joy you know not
Is winging her silent flight.

Pray: though the gift you ask for
May never comfort your fears—
May never repay your pleading—
Yet pray, and with hopeful tears,
An answer, not that you long for,
But diviner will come one day;
Your eyes are too dim to see it,
Yet strive, and wait, and pray.

—ADELAIDE A. PROCTER.

GRADATIM.

Heaven is not reached at a single bound;
But we build the ladder by which we rise
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,
And we mount to the summit round by round.

I count this thing to be grandly true:
That a noble deed is a step toward God,
Lifting the soul from the common clod
To a purer air and a broader view.

We rise by the things that are under our feet;
By what we have mastered of good and gain;
By the pride deposed and the passion slain,
And the vanquished ills that we hourly meet.

We hope, we aspire, we resolve, we trust
When the morning calls us to life and light;
But our hearts grow weary and, ere the night,
Our lives are trailing the sordid dust.

We hope, we resolve, we aspire, we pray,
And we think that we mount the air on wings
Beyond the reach of sensual things,
While our feet still cling to the heavy clay.

Wings for the angel, but feet for men!
We may borrow the wings to find the way;
We may hope, and resolve, and aspire, and pray;
But our feet must rise, or we fall again.

Only in dreams is a ladder thrown
From the weary earth to the sapphire walls;
But the dreams depart, and the vision falls,
And the sleeper wakes on his pillow of stone.

Heaven is not reached at a single bound;
But we build the ladder by which we rise
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,
And we mount to its summit round by round.

—J. G. HOLLAND.

LIFE'S MISSION.

Go forth to life, O child of earth!
Still mindful of thy heavenly birth:
Thou art not here for ease, or sin,
But manhood's noble crown to win.

Though passion's fires are in thy soul,
Thy spirit can their flames control;
Though tempters strong beset thy way,
Thy spirit is more strong than they.

Go on from innocence of youth
To manly pureness, manly truth;
God's angels still are near to save,
And God himself doth help the brave.

—SAMUEL LONGFELLOW.

AS EASY TO SMILE AS TO FROWN.

When life has a notion of treating us wrong,
Or we fancy, at least, this is so;
When we notice the discord that sounds in its song,
And hear it wherever we go,
Why, then, there's a maxim that we may apply,
And by it our troubles may drown;
It's as easy to laugh as to weep or to sigh,
And as easy to smile as to frown.

If the day has a way of weeping a bit,
What matter, what matter to you?
Tomorrow the spectre of tempest will flit,
The skies will be cheery and blue;
So, though the world move in a devious way,
Look upward and onward, not down,
For Care writes his record in wrinkles and gray—
It's as easy to smile as to frown.

—FELIX G. PRYME.

THE SONG OF THE COMMON PEOPLE.

We are the common people, the hewers of wood and
stone,
The dwellers in common places, mighty of brawn and
bone,
Bearing the common burden that only the shirkers shun,
And doing the common duty that others have left undone.
Dubbed, by the few, plebeian, rabble or *proletaire*,
Ours is the hand that feeds them, ours is the prize they
share,
And ours is the common blessing, free to the toilers all,
To win from the lowly valley unto the summits tall.

Common, and only common—
This by the might of birth—
Yet the world in its need leans on us—
We are the kings of the earth.

We are the common people, and ours is the common clay
That a God deemed fit for using, when, in that olden day,
He took the dust of the Garden, the dust that His will
obeyed,
Fashioned and formed and shaped it, and man in His
image made;
And, seeing that God selected such clay for the human
test,
And deeming His wisdom suffices to choose but the
surely best,

We, who are common people and made of the common clay,
Leave to the proud uncommon to improve on the Maker's way.

Common, and only common—
Tattered, sometimes and frayed—
We still are content with the pattern
That God in His wisdom made.

We are the common people, yet out of our might is wrought,
Ever, by God's own fiat, masters of mighty thought,
Men of that grand republic whose rulers walk alone,
Piercing the future's shadows, knowing what seers have known;
And, measured by these, the unco are petty and wee and small,
Playing with gilded baubles, chattering, voluble all;
And these, our sons, surpass them as the hills o'ertop the glen,
For their great hearts throb to the world's long sob, and they are the saviors of men.

Common, and only common,
Hopelessly commonplace,
Yet out of our loins still issue
The saviors of the race.

—ALFRED J. WATERHOUSE.

CLEAR THE WAY.

Men of thought! be up, and stirring
Night and day:
Sow the seed—withdraw the curtain—
Clear the way!
Men of action, aid and cheer them,
As ye may!
There's a fount about to stream,
There's a light about to beam,
There's a warmth about to glow,
There's a flower about to blow;
There's a midnight blackness changing
Into gray;
Men of thought and men of action,
Clear the way!

Once the welcome light has broken,
Who shall say
What the unimagined glories
Of the day?
What the evils that shall perish
In its ray?
Aid the dawning, tongue and pen;
Aid it, hopes of honest men;
Aid it, paper—aid it, type—
Aid it, for the hour is ripe,
And our earnest must not slacken
Into play.
Men of thought and men of action,
Clear the way!

Lo! a cloud's about to vanish
From the day;
And a brazen wrong to crumble
Into clay.
Lo! the Right's about to conquer;
Clear the way!
With the right shall many more
Enter smiling at the door;
With the giant, Wrong, shall fall
Many others, great and small,
That for ages long have held us
For their prey.
Men of thought and men of action,
Clear the way!

—CHARLES MACKAY.

THE SCULPTOR.

I am the sculptor; I, myself, the clay,
Of which I am to fashion, as I will,
In deed and in desire, day by day,
The pattern of my purpose, good or ill.

In breathless bronze, nor the insensate stone,
Must my enduring passion find its goal;
Within this living statue I enthrone
That essence of eternity, the soul.

Nor space nor time the soul of yearning bars:
It flashes to the zenith of the sky,
And, dwelling 'mid the mystery of the stars,
Aspires to answer the Eternal Why.

It loves the pleasing note of lute and lyre,
The lily's purple, the red rose's glow;
It wonders at the witchery of the fire,
And marvels at the magic of the snow.

"Who taught," it asks, "the ant to build her nest?
The bee her cells? The hermit thrush to sing?
The dove to plume his iridescent breast?
The butterfly to paint his gorgeous wing?

"The spider how to spin so wondrous wise?
The nautilus to form his chambered shell?
The carrier pigeon under alien skies—
Who taught him how the homeward course to tell?"

By force of favor it would win from fate
The sacred secret of the blood and breath;
Learn all the hidden springs of love and hate,
And gain dominion over life and death.

In every feature of this sculptured face,
Of spirit and of substance, I must mold
A shining symbol of a grander grace,
The hope toward which the centuries have rolled.

Oh, hands of mine, that the unnumbered years
Evolved from hoof and wing and claw and fin,
'Tis ours to bring, from out the stress and tears,
A godlike figure fashioned from within!

—NIXON WATERMAN.

(Most of Nixon Waterman's poems are found in his two volumes, "A Book of Verses" and "In Merry Mood," published by Forbes & Company, Chicago.)

THE TRIUMPH OF DESPAIR.

Behind the clouds the sky is blue,
Tomorrow may be fair:
Never despair! but, if you do,
Work on in your despair.

The needle to the pole points true
For dauntless men who dare:
Never despair! but, if you do,
Work on in your despair.

Though fate no roses flings, but rue,
And a thorny crown you wear:
Never despair! but, if you do,
Work on in your despair.

—HENRY TYRRELL (*Success*).

THE GRINDSTONE OF FATE.

One day when I, a boy, bewailed the wealth to me denied,
I recollect my Uncle Hiram taking me aside
To chide me for my petulance and whisper in my ear
A bit of homespun logic and some facts designed to cheer.
"My boy," he said, "in after years you'll recognize that strife,
Unceasing toil and poverty equip one best for life;
For men, like tools, don't get an edge on things as smooth as wax,
It's just the grindstone's roughness, lad, that sharpens up the ax.

"'Twas Lincoln's task of splitting rails, his buffeting by Fate
In early life, that made him fit to steer the Ship of State.
A tow-path life proved Garfield's steel, a tan-yard's pleasures scant
And weary round of work brought out the best there was in Grant.
If each had held within his mouth, when born, a silver spoon,
And had not been so ground by Fate the whole of life's forenoon,
Their brains that keenness would have lacked to probe prosaic facts—
It's just the grindstone's roughness, lad, that sharpens up the ax.

"If things went always smooth with you," my Uncle
Hiram vowed,
"You'd go through life unknown and undistinguished
from the crowd,
More apt than not; while rasping Want and grinding
Work, I've found,
Will sharpen wits that steps may cleave to Fortune's
higher ground.
The wearing stones of Fate that seem your progress to
retard
You'll some day bless, and thank the world for bearing
down so hard.
The grit that puts an edge on is just what Success
exacts—
It's just the grindstone's roughness, lad, that sharpens
up the ax!"

—Roy Farrell Greene.

MENTALISM.

We awaken in another
Just the thoughts our minds contain.
If we're kind, we win their kindness;
If we hate, they hate again.

We pass on to brother mortals
The vibrations of the soul,
And the knowing ones receive them,
As they search from pole to pole.

Search for lodgment—recognition—
'Mong the high and 'mong the low;
Thus this wireless message travels,
Always finding those who know.

"Those who know" are our own people;
They are like us in degree,
Whether false, or true, or noble;
Whether maimed, or bound, or free.

As we grow from small to greater,
We will always seek our own;
And for truth—the wire's duplex—
We attract by mental tone.

Stand by what you call "the noble"
Uphold what to you seems "best;"
Trust the future, walk in faith, love,
Thus you'll find life's sweetest zest.

Oh, be calm, serene and gentle,
For the sake of "your own self;"
Guard your thoughts, your dearest treasure,
As the miser guards his pelf.

Friendship strong and true and loyal,
All depends on being known.
You will win by what you are, dear,
You will reap as you have sown.

—*The Segnogram.*

AIDS TO SUCCESS.

I'm thankful, truly thankful, I have kind and loving
friends,
Who wait with willing hearts and hands to help me gain
my ends;
The faith which they repose in me is strength through
thick and thin,
I dare not disappoint them, so I feel I'm bound to win.

And yet, I must be truthful, so I frankly here confess
There is another, stronger, force impels me toward
success;
A doubting few have said I'll fail, and so I feel I must
To make them swallow their remarks—confound 'em!
—win or bu'st.

—NIXON WATERMAN.

THE PRESENT.

Do not crouch to-day, and worship
  The old Past whose life is fled:
Hush your voice with tender reverence,
  Crowned he lies, but cold and dead;
For the Present reigns our monarch,
  With an added weight of hours;
Honor her, for she is mighty!
  Honor her, for she is ours!

See, the shadows of his heroes
  Girt around her cloudy throne;
Every day the ranks are strengthened
  By great hearts to him unknown;
Noble things the great Past promised;
  Holy dreams both strange and new;
But the Present shall fulfil them,
  What he promised, she shall do.

She inherits all his treasures,
  She is heir to all his fame;
And the light that lightens round her
  Is the lustre of his name.
She is wise with all his wisdom,
  Living on his grave she stands;
On her brow she bears his laurels,
  And his harvest in her hands.

Coward, can she reign and conquer
If we thus her glory dim?
Let us fight for her as nobly
As our fathers fought for him.
God, who crowns the dying ages,
Bids her rule and us obey;
Bids us cast our lives before her,
Bids us serve the great Today.

—ADELAIDE A. PROCTER.

THE UNSEEN GUIDE.

There is no blind, unguided chance:
The wandering atoms feel the sway
Of central forces, till they dance,
Harmonious, in the sunbeam's glance,
As star-worlds in the Milky Way.

The loneliest can not walk apart:
A hand unseen is in his hand,
A heart is beating with his heart,
And thrills of homelike music start
The pilgrim in a desert land.

The brook that, down it's sinuous way,
Goes humming with a low content,
Though clinging with a pleased delay
Round flower-banks many a summer's day,
Runs, fate-like, whither it was sent;—

Runs to its marriage with the sea,
Not less predestined than the shock
Of arrowy torrents foaming free
And roaring down in boisterous glee,
Or madly hurled from rock to rock.

What foolish pains we take to reach
The prize we can not miss or hold!
The simplest rill, whose gurgled speech
Is musical mirth, could better teach
How inward laws our fates unfold.

Great Nature, nurse of mortal life,
Smiling or stern, nor threats nor bribes,
Too careless of our peace or strife
To purchase change, she bids us drive
Right on, nor heeds our plaints or gibes.

Yet, under all, and life of all,
A mother heart beats warm and great;
Blind to its mighty pulse we call
Our gain or loss, its rise and fall,
Nor know how all things undulate.

Let him thank God who, at the last,
Though sorely scourged by storm and wave,
On any solid shore is cast.
There shall he find the very blast
That wrecked will drift him food to save.

More proudly may he tread the wreck
Of shattered hopes compelled, once more,
To bear him home, than, ere the check
Of adverse fates, he trod the deck
Of his gay barque and turned from shore.

Strength comes from trial, soon or late,
And that omnipotence of will
Which dares to man a helmless fate
No sleek-browed fortune can create,
No scowling fortune daunt with ill.

—GEORGE SHEPARD BURLEIGH.

THE "WORKIN' SONG" OF OLD JOHN PAUL.

Down by the church lived old John Paul,
He tunked with his hammer and he jabbed with his awl,
He rapped and he tapped on his worn lapstone,
And ever he trolled, with a lusty tone.

"'Oh, high, diddy-di, for Sal'sb'ry Sal!
Plump was she, an' a right smart gal.
Swing to the center an' caper down the hall,
High, diddy-di,'" sang old John Paul.

In the nearby church preached Pastor Jones,
A grim old saint of skin and bones.
At the week-night meetings his flock would hear
Old John Paul's song ring loud and clear.

"'Oh, high, diddy-di, come rosum your bow,
An' Sal'sb'ry Sal now shake your toe.
A ladies' chain an' a balance all,
High, diddy-di,'" trolled old John Paul.

The pastor stepped to the cobbler's shop;
Said he, "These ribald songs must stop!
They laugh and they nudge on Satan's Row
To hear you bellow and bluster so.

With 'High, diddy-di,' and your vulgar strain
Anent some female, coarse and vain.
Sing some good hymn, if you sing at all,"
"I don't know a hymn," said old John Paul.

The pastor forthwith taught him one,
In adagio measure did it run,
The beat moved slow—as a good hymn should—
And John Paul sang it as best he could.

But 'twas "tum" and "tum" and the pegs went slow;
For he timed his work by his songs, you know.
'Twas slow for the hammer, and slow for the awl,
And customers railed at old John Paul.

To the pastor John Paul spoke, next day:
"I'll grant that souls are saved your way;
But mendin' soles is another thing,
An' I can't get a hustle unless I sing:—

"'Oh, high, diddy-di, there, tiptoe spry!
An' Sal'sb'ry Sal goes prancin' by.'
Work when ye work with snap an' sprawl,
'High, diddy-di,'" said old John Paul.

Then here's to the man who, all day long,
Works with a will to a right smart song!
For a hymn sometimes may be better sung
By willing hands than a laggard tongue.

God has set us our tasks to do;
Worship rings truer when work is through.
Then it's hey for our labor, and a quickstep all
To the "High, diddy-di" of old John Paul.

—HOLMAN F. DAY.

IN THE MORNING OF LIFE.

Oh, youth of the rising dawn of work,
Be glad that to-day you have met it;
The world is full of the possible,
But you've got to reach to get it.

Let your soul be filled with the morning air,
Turn your head and your hand loose in it;
The world is full of the possible,
But you've got to fight to win it.

Stand fast on the faith in your own true self,
All effort is yours to choose it;
The world is full of the possible,
For you to gain or to lose it.

Oh, youth of the rising dawn of work,
The evening will be what you make it;
The world is full of the possible,
And it's "up to you" to take it.

—WILLIAM J. LAMPTON.

A PROBLEM.

Have you ever watched a fellow, when he's working by the day—
How his slow feet move more slowly when the boss has gone away,
How hard he tries to save his hands by using up his brains,
How the shady spots seem always to be needing special pains,
How resting spells come often, and how long he eats at noon,
How late he gets to working, though he always quits too soon?

Just watch the next one, and you'll find
There's truth in what I say,
For he's working by the day—day—day—
He's working—by—the—day!

Have you ever watched a fellow, when he's working by the job—
How his violent gyrations fairly make your pulses throb,
How he never stops to whistle and he never stops to sing,
And, no matter how the boys call, he doesn't hear a thing;
How he gives the "lick and promise" to the work he's set to do,
And you think he's scarcely started till, behold! the fellow's through?

There's no doubt the face of nature
Will be marred by many a daub,
For he's working by the job, job, job!
He's working by the job!

—LILLIAN TOWNSEND TAYLOR.

THE MAN WHO FEELS.

The man who feels is a happier wight
Than the man who is callous and cold,
For if he weeps in the gloom of night,
He laughs in the sunbeams' gold;
And if the tide of his life runs low,
It reaches the summits of cheer;
He knows the heights, as the depths below,
And he smiles through a pitying tear.
And after it all, when all is done,
The world has most of the gladdening sun,
For the twilight lingers when day is done,
And the sun's benediction is dear.

The man who feels is happier far—
I say it again and again—
Than ever can be, or ever are,
The pitiless sons of men;
For if he sighs for his own gray woes,
He sighs for another's too;
If the plant of pain in his bosom grows,
It is covered by sympathy's dew.
And after it all, when all is said,
Still pity and love forever are wed;
That the heart unfeeling is chill and dead
Is true, and forever is true.

The man who feels is a dear God's gift
To a sorrowful, travailing world;
By the hands that the burdens of life uplift
Is the flag of our peace unfurled.
We need not the souls that are callous as Fate,
And selfish, and wedded to greed,
But the pitying tear for our fallen estate
We need—and we ever shall need.
And after it all, when all is past,
'Tis the deed of love that alone may last,
And the rest is chaff in the winnowing blast;
In the garden of life, a weed.

—ALFRED J. WATERHOUSE.

NEVER TOO LATE.

It is never too late to be happy;
It is never too late to smile;
It is never too late to extend a hand
With a cheering word once in a while.

For there's never a sorrow or worry
In all this green-covered earth
But is followed soon by a gladsome joy
And a generous measure of mirth.

—JEANETTE H. CAREY (*Suggestion Magazine*).

KEEP HUSTLING.

You may strike a day or two
When the world looks very blue;
Keep hustling.

Good hard work kills mighty few,
Probably 'twill not hurt you;
Keep hustling.

If you have a willing hand,
Orders you are sure to land;
Keep hustling.

If the merchant turns you down
Do not leave him with a frown;
Keep hustling.

If "that draft" does not arrive,
Don't you fret; you will survive;
Keep hustling.

—GEORGE LOARTS.

DON'T WORRY.

What's the use
  Of fretting?
If you've troubles,
  Try forgetting.
Take things easy—
  Praise or blame—
The world will wag on
  Just the same.
What's the difference
  Anyhow,
A hundred years
  From now?
Don't anticipate
  Your sorrow;
When it comes,
  No need to borrow.
Get your sleep out,
  Troubled one;
You can not rush
  The slow old sun.
So let the seasons
  Come and go,
Bringing with them
  Weal or woe;

Use the moments
  As they fly,
Nor try to help them
  Hasten by.
In life's long race
  You needn't hurry;
And if you'd win it
  Don't—don't worry.

—*The Pilgrim.*

CROAKERS.

There's them as does the wrong thing jest as often as
the right;
They fight real hard for somethin' an' most always lose
the fight.
They think they see persimmons an' they start right in
to climb,
An' strike a limb that's rotten, an, come tumblin' every
time.
They call them folks rank failures, an' perhaps they are,
but I
Hev' some respect for fellers that has got the grit to try.
The ones as I am down on is the measly, croakin' breed
That's always prophesyin' that "it never can succeed."

They set back on their haunches while the other fellers
work,
With fifty bang-up reasons why they really ought to
shirk.
They see the p'ints o' weakness in 'most any kind of
plan,
An' hope it may turn out well, but they don't believe
it can.
They chaw on their terbacker as they feelin'ly discuss
The chances that this hustlin' is jest stirrin' up a muss.
An' come to the conclusion that it hasn't got a show,
An' then they croak in chorus: "You kin never make
it go."

—*The Celestial Plexus.*

THE ONE WHO HAS A SONG.

The cloud-maker says it is going to storm,
And we're sure to have awful weather—
Just terribly wet, or cold, or warm,
Or, maybe, all three together;
But while his spirit is overcast
With the gloom of his dull repining,
The one with a song comes smiling past
And, lo! the sun is shining.

The cloud-maker tells us the world is wrong,
And is bound in an evil fetter,
And the blue-sky man comes bringing a song
Of hope that shall make it better;
And the toilers, hearing his voice, behold
The sign of a glad tomorrow,
Whose hands are heaped with the purest gold
Of which each heart may borrow.

—NIXON WATERMAN (*In Merry Mood*).

A SONG OF COURAGE.

If the world has gone wrong, and life is a song
Where the minor chord's given to wailing;
If the skies have wept tears, and at trouble and fears
The souls in our bosoms are quailing;
If we look through a maze unto desolate days
When our hearts shall be weary, so weary;
If we've thrown and have missed, and are dropped from the list
Of the ones who are happy and cheery;

Why, still, do you know, we may fight as we go
A battle that's stalwart and onward;
We may rise, though we fall, unto error no thrall,
Cleaving upward and starward and sunward;
And the light of our eyes, though it flickers and dies,
We may see reappear in another's,
For the God-given light that shall scatter the night
Is the smile on the face of our brothers.

—ALFRED J. WATERHOUSE.

SOME MORALIZING.

When John and Bill were younger,
They labored side by side;
Bill did his tasks with grumbling;
John went at his with pride.
"What makes you hustle that way?"
Bill oftentimes would mock,
"I work for what I'm getting—
Six dollars and six o'clock."

Now, strange to say—or, rather,
It's what you might have guessed,
John owns the plant and building,
But still he works his best.
And Bill? Well, Bill still grumbles
When handling goods and stock:
"I work for what I'm getting—
Six dollars and six o'clock."
The men who make successes
Are willing men like John;
The others mark each clock-tick—
At six o'clock they're gone.
And when John is promoted
Their feelings get a shock,
But still they cling to their motto:
"Six dollars and six o'clock."

—*Baltimore American.*

DO IT NOW!

When you've got a job to do,
Do it now!
If it's one you wish was through,
Do it now!
If you're sure the job's your own,
Just tackle it alone;
Don't hem and haw and groan—
Do it now!

Don't put off a bit of work,
Do it now!
It doesn't pay to shirk,
Do it now!
If you want to fill a place
And be useful to the race,
Just get up and take a brace,
Do it now!

Don't linger by the way,
Do it now!
You'll lose if you delay,
Do it now!
If the other fellows wait,
Or postpone until it's late,
You hit up a faster gait—
Do it now!

—FRANK FARRINGTON (*New York Sun*).

RADIANT GEMS.

For love is life, and they who do not love
Are not alive. But every soul that loves
Lives in the heart of God and hears Him speak.

Every mason in the quarry, every builder on the shore,
Every chopper in the palm grove, every raftsman at the oar—
Hewing wood and drawing water, splitting stones and cleaving sod—
All the dusty ranks of labor, in the regiment of God,
March together toward His triumph, do the task His hands prepare:
Honest toil is holy service; faithful work is praise and prayer.

Self is the only prison that can ever bind the soul;
Love is the only angel who can bid the gates unroll;
And when he comes to call thee, arise and follow fast;
His way may lie through darkness, but it leads to light at last.

—HENRY VAN DYKE (*Suggestion Magazine*).

WORK.

Let me but do my work from day to day,
In field or forest, at the desk or loom,
In roaring market-place, or tranquil room;
Let me but find it in my heart to say,
When vagrant wishes beckon me astray:
"This is my work; my blessing, not my doom;
Of all who live, I am the one by whom
This work can best be done, in the right way."

Then shall I see it not too great, nor small,
To suit my spirit and to prove my powers;
Then shall I cheerful greet the laboring hours,
And cheerful turn, when the long shadows fall
At eventide, to play, and love, and rest,
Because I know for me my life is best.

—HENRY VAN DYKE (*Suggestion Magazine*).

THIS, TOO, SHALL PASS AWAY.

A mighty monarch in the days of old
Made offer of high honor, wealth and gold,
To one who should produce in form concise
A motto for his guidance, terse yet wise—
A precept soothing in his hours forlorn,
Yet one that in his prosperous days would warn.
Many maxims were sent the king, men say.
This one he chose: THIS, TOO, SHALL PASS AWAY.

Oh, jewel sentence from the mine of truth,
What riches it contains for age and youth!
No stately epic, measured and sublime,
So comforts, or so counsels, for all time
As these few words. Go write them on your heart,
And make them of your daily life a part.

Has some misfortune fallen to your lot?
This, too, will pass away; absorb the thought,
And wait, your waiting will not be in vain;
Time gilds with gold the iron link of pain.
The dark today leads into light tomorrow;
There is no endless joy, no endless sorrow.

Are you upon earth's heights? No cloud in view today?
Go read your motto once again: This, Too, Shall Pass Away.
Fame, glory, place and power,
They are but little baubles of the hour,
Flung by the ruthless years down in the dust;
Take warning and be worthy of God's trust.

Only the sunny soul respects its God;
Since life is short, we need to make it broad;
Since life is brief, we need to make it bright.
Then keep the old king's motto well in sight,
And let its meaning permeate each day;
Whatever comes, THIS, TOO, SHALL PASS AWAY.

—ANON.

WHEN THE RACE FOR THE PRIZE IS THRU.

Last night you were weary, tired;
Worn out with toil and care,
Your courage flagged a little,
You thought you had much to bear.

You thought that for others the battle,
Which called for your every nerve,
Seemed easy and smooth and successful,
And you were inclined to swerve.

Inclined to relax your effort,
Inclined to show signs of fag;
Forgetting the last inch of fighting,
Was the one that won the flag.

Forgetting, that for all summer
You must fight along this line—
That the last throb of the engine,
Was the one that crossed the brine.

That thousands had been successful,
Had they driven home the nail—
That the rabbit, on the finish,
Was beaten by the snail.

That all must needs the race begin,
With courage fresh and new;
But who'll be there at the battle's end,
When the race for the prize is thru?

Will it be he who says "I can't,"
Who'll the vital moment shirk,
Or he who says with a zest "I will,"
And then gets down to work?

—C. H. DODGE.

TODAY.

We dream bright dreams of tomorrow;
Our castles are built in the air;
And with hues sublime, of the coming time,
We paint us a picture fair.
But we never stop to consider
That the future flees away,
And that there is naught into being wrought
Unless it is wrought today.

To the cherished haunts of the old time
Our eyes are backward cast,
And a sweet voice calls through memory's halls,
To woo us unto the past.
But however dear are the visions,
We do not dare to stay.
From out of the gone, we must yet move or
To the duties' call today.

We've the "now" in which to labor;
We've the "now" in which to be!
And the "now" alone we call our own
Through all eternity.
The past and the future are shadows,
But the present is ours for aye.
To us 'tis given to build our heaven
In the kingdom of today.

—J. A. EDGERTON (*New Age*).

IF I CAN LIVE.

If I can live
To make some pale face brighter and to give
A second lustre to some tear-dimmed eye
Or e'en impart
One throb of comfort to an aching heart,
Or cheer some way-worn soul in passing by;
If I can lend
A strong hand to the fallen, or defend
The right against a single envious strain,
My life, though bare
Of much that seemeth dear and fair
To us on earth, will not have been in vain.

—HELEN HUNT JACKSON.

THE MAN IN THE BOY.

In the acorn is wrapped the forest,
In the little brook, the sea;
The twig that will sway with the sparrow, to-day,
Is to-morrow's sturdy tree.
There is hope in a mother's joy,
Like a peach in its blossom furled,
And a noble boy, a gentle boy,
A manly boy is king of the world.

The power that will never fail us
Is the soul of simple truth;
The oak that defies the stormiest skies
Was *upright* in its youth;
The beauty no time can destroy
In the pure young heart is furled;
And a worthy boy, a tender boy,
A faithful boy is king of the world.

The cub of the royal lion
Is regal in his play;
The eaglet's pride is as fiery-eyed
As the old bird's bald and gray.
The nerve that heroes employ
In the child's young arm is furled,
And a gallant boy, a truthful boy,
A brave, pure boy is king of the world.

—GEORGE SHEPARD BURLEIGH.

MAKE THIS A DAY.

Make this a day. There is no gain
In brooding over days to come;
The message of to-day is plain,
The future's lips are ever dumb.
The work of yesterday is gone—
For good or ill, let come what may;
But now we face another dawn,
Make this a day.

Though yesterday we failed to see
The urging hand and earnest face
That men call Opportunity;
We failed to know the time or place
For some great deed; what need to fret?
The dawn comes up a silver gray
And golden moments must be met.
Make this a day.

This day is yours; your work is yours;
The odds are not who pays your hire,
The thing accomplished—that endures,
If it be what the days require.
He who takes up his daily round,
As one new armored for the fray,
Tomorrow steps on solid ground.
Make this a day.

The day is *this*, the time is *now;*
No better hour was ever here—
Who waits upon the when and how
Remains forever in the rear.
Though yesterday were wasted stuff,
Your feet will still seek out the way.
Tomorrow holds not time enough.
Make this a day.

—The Trend.

RECOMPENSE.

Your life is a drear, irksome round, you say,
Of labor, and strife, and turmoil,—
You are drudging and battling and striving each day,
With no recompense for your toil.
But, my friend, don't you know that the fault lies within;
Face about! Raise your head; don't blame Fate;
Meet the world with a smile! "Ginger up!" Lift your chin!
Resolve! Act! It is not too late.

You have been perseverant and patient, you say,
But your troubles and griefs have been sore;
You have tried the "I will" course; it worked the wrong way,—
You give up,—you cannot do more.
But, my dear, we must all have our trials, you know,
Yours are naught when with others' compared;
Don't think of your own; to some poor brother go,
And take his, soon your own will be shared.

But you tell me that you have these formulas tried,
And you know they don't lead to success;
You have smiled; you have toiled, and your troubles defied;
You've helped others; your woes are no less.
Ah, well, after all, if you're doing your best,
The struggle is well worth the cost;
With the full satisfaction 'twill bring to your breast,
Your labor can never be lost.

—Daisy Maytum Kelso.

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